

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the
way to keep up with modern
knowledge is to read a good
newspaper.

Vol. XVIII.

Five Cents a Copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, NOVEMBER 30, 1916

One Dollar a Year

No. 22



Hughes Not Badly Beaten

Charles E. Hughes will go down in history as one of the men who very narrowly missed the presidency—as Blaine did in 1884, as Tilden did in 1876, as Henry Clay did in 1844—rather than in the list of men who were “wiped off the face of the earth”—like Horace Greeley and Alton B. Parker and Winfield Scott. To whatever consolation lies in this distinction Mr. Hughes and his friends are fully entitled.

The Republican candidate carried his own state by a handsome plurality. He carried his opponent's home state of New Jersey. Hughes, besides, won the usually doubtful Indiana and Connecticut, and the imperial state of Illinois. In looking over the field he can see much that is highly complimentary to him. Nor is there anything in the returns to indicate that any other Republican candidate would have run any better.

The situation within the Republican party calls for nothing sensational. It invites no radical overturn. The organization is in good fighting trim today, in apparent control of the newly elected House of Representatives, and narrowly missing the presidency. Its duty is to go forward, on existing lines, in the realizations that it will not always have to make its battles against a Democracy saved from the effects of many of its own errors by a colossal struggle in arms on the other side of the seas.

—Boston Herald.

Thursday, December 7th

This is the date when every loyal Madisonian will vote for the \$35,000 bond issue.

For what purpose? To build a free bridge across the Kentucky River at Clay's Ferry. The entire amount will be used for the new free bridge.

Will it benefit you? It will certainly benefit every citizen of Madison County and the generations to come.

You will vote for it because you know it is the best for you and your neighbor. It is important that you do not forget the date and the issue at stake.

SUBMIT THE AMENDMENTS*

By J. W. VanWinkle

We take the liberty of quoting this headline from a leading Democratic newspaper of Louisville. It is not found on the editorial page, but displayed most prominently in double column on the first page. The war news from the several “fronts” in Europe pales into twilit insignificance in comparison.

Quoting further: “The Times has come to the deliberate conclusion that, as soon as possible, there should be submitted by the legislature to the voters of Kentucky constitutional amendments which have for their object the establishment of prohibition, and woman suffrage in the State.”

In reading this sudden, startling, and imperative announcement, our “guessing machinery” sat up and took notice. Why, and wherefore, in the name of Kentucky Colonels, or

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mount, N. C., where I am teaching; and all lost without ‘The Citizen’? How necessary we are in the school room. We give all the news and save the busy teacher much valuable time.

Have the children trace picture puzzle No. 1 on page 7 for your amusement. It's fun!

Handicraft for Boys on Page 7 is a new feature; next time it will be for the girls. We are sure every boy and girl will enjoy this column.

Lona Fish tells how he grew his acre of corn; read the farm page and let the older boys as well follow his example. You should attend the Farmers Week at Lexington with profit to yourself.

You may depend upon our world news items as good and reliable. Are you reading them?

Some of the departments on page 2 are falling down. What is the matter?

All matter for publication should be in not later than Tuesday noon of each week. All matter for page 2 should reach us not later than Monday noon.

This is Thanksgiving Day and how grateful we should be for our many blessings. Catch the spirit of the day by reading this issue.

R. E. M. writes:

You will find enclosed \$1.00 for which send me ‘The Citizen’ to Fair-day noon.

IN OUR OWN STATE

Mrs. Thomas F. Hargis, widow of the former Chief Justice of the Kentucky Court of Appeals, died of paralysis in Washington Friday.

The Rev. Dr. Charles W. Welch, pastor of Park Avenue Presbyterian Church of New York City, has accepted a call to the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian Church of Louisville.

Transfers of coal lands in Eastern Kentucky to the Stag Coal Corporation, a Virginia company, to the extent of more than \$100,000, is announced from Hazard, Ky.

With an attendance of seventy-five, the Kentucky Fire Underwriters' Association met in Louisville in annual session Thursday. Improvement of fire fighting in the State was the keynote of the annual address.

John E. Baker, superintendent of the Cumberland Pipe Line Company, announced Friday night that work on a new four-inch line from the Irvine oil field to Campion would be started at once. This will increase the daily capacity to 12,000 barrels.

\$15,000 Fire Loss to Pineville

Shortly after midnight of Sunday of the 19th, fire was discovered in the warroom of the Rice Lumber Company. The fire spread rapidly, on account of the water having been cut off, to the adjoining buildings. The loss to the Rice Lumber Company alone will amount up to \$15,000. The lumber company will begin rebuilding at once.

Knox County Assassination

Charles Randall was brought before the Knox Circuit Court on the charge of killing Mrs. Bessie Holt, at her home in Barbourville. She was assassinated by a shot fired through a window. The evidence against Randall is circumstantial.

He was indicted on the strength of a statement made by the woman just before her death. The defendant claims he can produce witnesses to bear out his statement of his whereabouts at the time of the shooting.

Kentucky River Power Company

A hundred men are rushing the work of construction and installation of the machinery of the new power house at Lothair near Hazard. The equipment is arriving at the rate of six cars a day keeping a large gang busy unloading. Wires are being strung and lamps are being hung in order that the work may go on day and night. The company hopes to have the first unit of the plant running by the first of January.

Estill County Tragedies

The past week has been an unusual one in Estill County in that a murder, a fatal railroad accident, three deaths by illness occurred.

The body of Berry Flinchum was found with head severed; it lying on one side of the rail and the body on the other near Old Landing. Later two men were taken as suspects of the crime and landed in the County jail at Beattyville. J. H. Todd, a brakeman on the L. & N., while riding the pilot of an engine was thrown beneath the wheels and fatally injured. He was taken to Richmond for treatment where he died the same night. The deaths were those of Miss Anna Marcum, a most attractive and popular young lady; the three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Ferguson, from measles; and Russell, the ten-year-old son of Robert Wilcox, from the same disease.

Oil Interest Aroused

At the junction of Estill, Lee and Wolf counties a new boom is now from the report of a good well in

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U. S. NEWS

The Navy Department Monday awarded the Seattle Construction & Dry Dock Company a contract for building one thirty-five-knot scout cruiser for \$4,975,000.

Census Bureau estimates show the population of the United States on January 1, 1917, will be 102,826,309. Kentucky's population is estimated at 2,386,866, showing a healthy increase.

The 1918 Naval Appropriation Bill probably will be one of the first great supply measures ready for consideration in the House when Congress convenes next month. It will carry about \$400,000,000.

MURDER DETAILS DO NOT MOVE TEIPER

Witnesses Tell of Hearing Screams and Shots.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 28.—John Edward Teiper, on trial here charged with the murder of his mother, Mrs. Agnes Teiper, sat unmoved in court while witnesses traced and retraced the story of the events immediately following the tragedy in the Orchard park road last January, when Mrs. Teiper and her son Frederick were slain.

Mr. and Mrs. William Deppier, who live in a farmhouse near the scene of the murder, told of hearing screams and groans from the roadway at about 11 o'clock on the night of the murder. A moment later, according to Mrs. Deppier, there were three shots and a woman cried: “Oh, Fred, don't do that!” She insisted that it was “Fred” and not “Ed” that she heard.

Others who heard the screams and shots testified that the words were indistinguishable, but William H. Young, who was in the party at the Deppier home, testified that he heard a man's voice cry “Help! Help! We are being murdered!”

Dr. Fleming testified he found Frederick Teiper's body lying about thirty feet back of the mother's automobile. Grace Teiper, unconscious, was lying in the road near Fred's body, the witness said, and Mrs. Teiper's body was in her automobile. While he was trying to revive Grace Teiper, the physician asserted, John Edward came up and told him a detailed story of a mysterious negro assailant. Teiper did not say that he had been hit, but the doctor said he noticed a mark on his head. Teiper complained that his head felt “funny” and the doctor gave him some medicine.

Girl Student Killed.

Joliet, Ill., Nov. 28.—Miss Lillian Kriemier, twenty, a student at Northwestern college, was killed and the Rev. E. O. Rife, evangelical minister of Naperville, seriously injured when an automobile plunged off a thirty-foot cliff near here.

PRISON FOR SPECULATORS

Union Urges Drastic Action Against Food Manipulators.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 28.—Resolutions were passed by the Boston Typographical union, urging its members to refuse to buy Thanksgiving turkeys at any price, and to use as little butter and eggs in December as possible, as a protest against food speculation.

Other resolutions were passed favoring imprisonment of speculators who place foodstuffs in storage for more than twenty-five weeks, and urging public ownership of railroads in order to avoid the menace of a strike.

Played With Quarry Powder.

Bedford, Ind., Nov. 28.—Boys at Oolitic were playing with several pounds of quarry powder when the stuff was exploded. A seven-year-old son of George Deford was seriously burned, his entire body having to be wrapped in cotton.

WORLD NEWS

The campaign on the western frontier of the European War has reduced itself to one of attrition. By this term is meant the process of wearing away the German defense by a destruction of soldiers. It is coming to be understood that England and France are not expecting to break through the German lines but are seeking to lengthen the line by making it zigzag, thus requiring more men to defend it and thus exposing more to the fire of the Allies.

England and her allies are again seeking to make large loans in the United States. England has succeeded in placing one for three hundred millions of dollars and Russia and France for smaller sums. A considerable part of this money remains in the United States to be used in the purchase of ammunition of various kinds. It costs money to carry on war.

Austria-Hungary has a new monarch by reason of the death of the old Emperor, Francis Joseph, who has been on the throne since 1848. The new Emperor is Charles Francis Joseph. He is a grand nephew of the last ruler, is about twenty-three years old and quite democratic in his ideas and habits. His position will be a very hard one but he may prove to be the man for the emergency.

England has found it necessary to appoint a food dictator as Germany has done. The food supply is sufficient but it is not equalized among the people. There are some among the population that have not changed their habits of life at all while others have been reduced to actual need. The distribution of meat, corn and potatoes has been regulated already to some extent and the same plan will be extended to other things. Several candidates for this new position have been considered.

Two large hospital ships belonging to England were sunk during the week on the coast of Greece. The Britannic was built by the White Star line and turned over to the government at the beginning of the war. She was one of the largest vessels afloat. There were no patients aboard but a good many doctors and nurses most of whom escaped, as the vessel was so long in sinking. It is not definitely known whether the disaster was due to a torpedo or a mine but indications rather point to the latter.

An effort is being made to have all the philanthropic associations of the United States unite in an effort to secure a fund of a billion dollars to be used in relief work in Europe. This seems to be more nearly up to the standard of America's service in this great war than anything yet done. America, for her own sake, ought to bear a burden and it would be fitting that it should come in this form. There will be need for a relief for many years after the war is over.

Captain Hobson is authority for the statement that the frenz of Prohibition are to have an international conference on that subject at the close of the European war, perhaps at the time of the meeting to settle the terms of peace. The cause of temperance has been pushed forward by the conditions in Europe and it is to be hoped that something tangible and permanent may come from it.

The Servians are rejoicing in the fact that they have been able to regain a foothold in their own country. By the aid of the French they succeeded in getting from the Germans the city of Monastir in the southern part of the country. (Continued on Page Eight)

WHAT SERRAIL HAS DONE

Map Showing the Advance From Florina to Monastir.

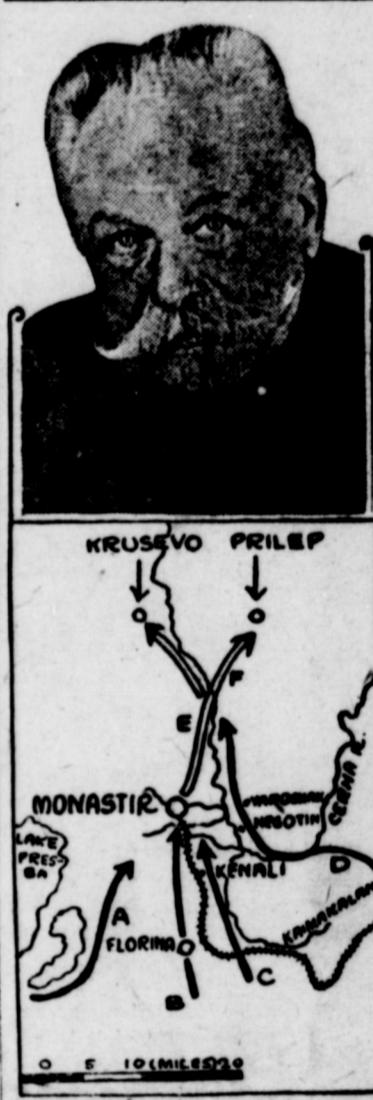


Photo by American Press Association.

London, Nov. 28.—Military opinion insists that the allied forces, led by the French general, Serrail, must follow up their success on the west Macedonian front by an advance toward Prilep, using Monastir as a base, and from there to Negotino on the Vardar. The map shows the situation around Monastir, captured by the Servians, French and Russians. A is the line of the Italians' flanking movement; B the advance against Monastir of the main French army from Saloniki; C the Russian advance; D the Servians' line of approach; E and F the German-Bulgarian retreat toward Kirusevo and Prilep.

TEUTONS CLOSE IN ON BUCHAREST

Fall of City Is Declared to Be Imminent.

RUSSIANS ARE HALTED

Advance of Muscovites in Dobrudja, North of Constanza-Tchernavoda Said to Be Entrenched Before Bulgarians—Calm on Somme.

London, Nov. 28.—With the retreat of the Roumanians from the Alt river line and the invaders at one point within fifty miles of Bucharest, the Teutonic “iron ring” continued to close in and from reports on the fighting, it appears that the fall of the capital is imminent.

Since Field Marshal von Mackensen has forced a passage across the Danube and has joined forces with General von Falkenhayn's armies the invaders to the southwest have approached within fifty miles of Bucharest and reports indicate that the Teutonic allies are sweeping all before them.

The rapid Teutonic advance south of Craiova turned the flank of the Alt position as did the Danube crossings. These factors, together with the continued pressure on the northern end of the line, also theoretically outflanked, have now resulted in the Roumanian abandonment of the Alt line.

(Continued on Page Five)

University Column**T. W. C. A.**

A Thanksgiving meeting of the Young Women's Christian Association was held Sunday night, Miss Helen Bowman being leader. The topic was "Thanksgiving and Thanksgiving." Leaders of Thanksgiving meetings in America have abundant material on which to draw. The leader spoke of the many things which young women have to be especially thankful for. The attendance was larger than usual. Young women of high purpose and womanly ideals do well to become affiliated with an organization, the chief object of which is to promote higher and better living.

CAPTAIN BALL

The girls of the Institution are very enthusiastic over captain ball as a substitute for basket-ball. This is the first year that this game has been played in Berea to any extent. Although it is based on the essential principles of basket-ball, the girls are finding it a more interesting and a better medium for exercise. It is more thorough and less violent. Schedules have been arranged and the inter-department games will be played. A game of captain ball will be one of the features at the Gymnasium Thursday afternoon.

NEGRO PROBLEM

In the meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association Sunday night Professor Smith continued his series of lectures on the "Race Problem." Much interest has been aroused and a large number is making thorough study of the problem, using Doctor Weatherford's book as text and the leader as a teacher. If you have missed the first lectures, get in on the home stretch. Without a knowledge of the vital problems of the age no man is educated. Having this knowledge, no man is ignorant.

PROHIBITION

Last Sunday afternoon at two o'clock the local Prohibition League together with the citizens of the town, were honored with the privilege of hearing the Rev. A. W. Hamilton of the Methodist Church speak on the liquor question.

By briefly reviewing the history of Booze, he showed that never has any age or nation suffered it to exist on as large a scale as we.

He refuted the liquor dealers argument that since the saloons pay taxes they are a social benefit. He said if the fact that the saloons pay heavy taxes to the government makes them a desirable element, then the European War is a good thing for the various European governments because it is causing the people to pay high taxes both directly and indirectly. The saloons, I am sad to say, pay taxes for the privilege of debauching our manhood, womanhood and childhood.

We pay for letting out these privileges in the upkeep of the paupers, insane, criminals and the endurance of the immorality caused by this national parasite.

We must settle this question within the next four years, for the European soldiers, who have been robbed of their drink, will, unless they have been reformed during the war, enter our ports at the close of the European struggle and become so associated with this traffic that it will be impossible to eradicate it from our midst for years to come.

So let us as loyal citizens unite as one in both mind and strength, and march forth to battle with this evil until the victory is ours.

Don't forget the Prohibition Convention which is to be held in Lexington, from December 28th to January 1st.

WHO NAMED THE TURKEY?

Thanksgiving Bird Does Not Owe Its Name to the Mohammedan Country.
How the turkey came by its name has been a moot question for a long time.

The Thanksgiving fowl is an American bird which was introduced to Europe from the new world and had nothing whatever to do with Turkey or the Turks. The name turkey, however, was originally applied to the fowl which is now known as the guinea fowl, and some authors in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries confounded the two species.

As both birds became more common and better known, to quote the Encyclopedia Britannica, "the distinction was gradually perceived, and the name turkey became restricted to that from the new world, possibly because of its repeated call note, to be syllabled 'turk, turk, turk,' whereby it may be almost said to have named itself. The turkey, so far as we know, was first described by Oviedo in his 'Sumario de la natural historia de las Indias,' said to have been published in 1527."

College Column

Miss Carrie Wilson recently underwent an operation at the College Hospital for nasal trouble.

E. E. Hunt of Batavia, O., spent the early part of the week here visiting his daughter, Miss Elizabeth, of the Freshman Class.

Homer Lewis was a visitor in Winchester over Sunday.

REINFORCEMENTS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Fulker son of Point Arena, Cal., announce the birth of a fine son, named Harold Hayes. The parents will be remembered as members of the Class of '08.

YELL PRACTICE

One of the most progressive moves of the College Department this year was made Saturday night at vesper hour. About ninety young men and women met in Lincoln Hall to practice yells and songs. The spirit which all members of the Department should have has been the more conspicuous by its absence. The "dishrag" enthusiasm will get no one very far. We put some starch in it at this meeting. Let us continue to have a deep regard for our Department. Get out and cheer our athletic teams and let them know we are behind them. May we put away our individualistic and factional spirit aside and lose ourselves in zeal for the crimson and black. Without spirit, ideals perish!

UPPER CHAPEL

In one of the most interesting sermons of the year Doctor Roberts spoke Sunday night on "Individual Thanksgiving." Of the long list of things which every one should be thankful for, one of the most unique was this: "Be thankful that you are not the other fellow." As the hearers looked around over the audience, they murmured a hearty amen. College men and women have much to be thankful for, but their responsibility is correspondingly large.

PHI DELTA PROGRAM

"A Study of Roman Mythology" was the title of Phi Delta's program Saturday night. A comprehensive paper by Mr. Pickelsimer on the "Rise of Mythology" was instructive and especially helpful to our non-classical members who have a very meager opportunity to become versed in ancient lore. The plot of *The Aeneid* in modern story form added to Mr. Smith's increasing renown. Other numbers of the program added to its classic spirit.

HOLTON-HALLETT

Miss Mary Holton and Richard Matthews Hallett were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents in Boothbay, Me., Wednesday, November 15. Mrs. Hallett will be remembered as a student of the College Department four years ago. The groom is a noted young author of increasing fame. After a month's automobile tour they will make their home in Boothbay Harbor.

MISS HUDSON ENTERTAINS

Monday night Miss Mildred Hudson entertained a number of her friends at her home on Jackson street. Each guest was costumed to represent some famous character in literature or the world's history. Games, admirably appropriate for people of such rank and station, were played. The entire scheme was unique and highly enjoyable to all.

PI EPSILON PI

The study of American art, as our program, revealed to us that we have much native ability as was brought out in several admirable papers prepared by the Misses Lena Stamm, Julia Rust, McCollum and Bowman on "Great American Painters," "American Sculptors of Note," "American Art Collections," and "Masters of Everyday Art."

From the Earliest Times.

The first national Thanksgiving may be said to have been the one offered up at St. Paul's cathedral, London, for the defeat of the Spanish armada, September, 1588. The English settlers in this country naturally adopted the custom of their native land, and at an early period in our colonial history Thanksgiving became quite common. The institution may be said to be the natural outgrowth of human nature and has probably existed in some form or other from the earliest times.

For Benefits Enjoyed.

A God fearing nation like ours owes it to its inborn and sincere sense of moral duty to testify its devout gratitude to the All Giver for the countless benefits it has enjoyed.—William Taft.

Academy Column**DRIFTING OR CLIMBING**

Higher scholarship is the aim of the Academy Department this year. How is it to be attained? Too often we students wait for our classmate to help lift our share of the load, and soon we fall into a state of carelessness. How careful we should be of every moment if we had imaginative power enough to realize fully that slightly differing actions now may build results as wide apart as the poles of opposite extremes! If we had this vision idleness would have no welcome at our door. Some persons dream away two-thirds of life and think they are enjoying life. As a matter of fact they are under a delusion. They are just so much less alive. The nearer to complete inaction we come, the nearer we are to being lifeless statues. The more activity we acquire the higher up the cliffs of knowledge we can climb. It is ambition that has climbed the heights, and will thru all the future. Too often we are like imprisoned straws revolving listlessly within the narrow circle of our daily duties, while all the world is sweeping to the sea. Youth lies in her loveliness, dreaming in her drifting boat, and wakes to find her necklace has in some way come unfastened, and from the loosened ribbon the lustrous pearls have one by one been slipping far beyond her reach into those deep waters over which her slumbers passed. Do not let the pearls be lost. Do not let the moments pass until they yield their wealth and add their beauty to your lives. Let us, as students of the Academy, determine to attain this higher scholarship, and to make this one of the best school years in the history of Berea.

Malinda Burton.

THEIR HOME

Their home, a reasonably large white house, with veranda and bay window in front and three windows in the upper story, overlooks a beautiful valley below, sheltered by rugged and scalloped hills in the distance.

Let us enter! Here is a cozy "hang-your-wraps" room. In front of us is the staircase, a delicate statue on the newel post, and suspended from the ceiling above the staircase is a miniature chime with a look of Chinese antiquity.

Look! Here to the left is the dining-room. In one corner is a red-brick fireplace, encased by white woodwork and mantel shelf above. Clinging decoratively to the four burlapped walls is the dish-shelf, adorned with china, hand-painted in variegated likenesses of luscious fruits. In the center of the room looms up the festive board, immaculately dressed in whitest linen and strewed with a richness of table adornment.

But, best of all, just look at this! To the right is the living-room. In front of us we see the huge fireplace, with all its "contraptions" to suggest comfort, luxury, good cheer and thoughts. At the left end is a window overlooking—Oh, how beautiful!—a yard, planted with dainty shrubbery and divided a third of the way down by a white latticed fence, with Norman arch leading into a tennis court. On one side of the window overlooking this attractive landscape gardening stands a piano of flush red coloring, and on the other side of the window stands an organ made rich by its antiquity of appearance. At the other end of the room, (which is furnished with elaborate comforts and rich festoonery) there is a window which gives a sweeping view of all the grandeur of the western hills along the Cumberland Chain.

Here, as the strength of day ebbed beyond, and the prisms of red changed to those of richest amber—here we reclined easily, to feel the pulse of the world's musical art distended through our very being. Masterpiece after masterpiece did the piano interpret, but none were like the cadences that rose and fell from the keys of the organ. What comfort at the rendition of "A Clean Heart!" What safety in the sweetness of "Pilot Me!" And what pictures and thoughts of Bobby and Mary ran rampant in our minds as the tendrils of "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton" rooted themselves in our souls! Truly was it said,

"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord
of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and
spoils."

L. G. Fenwick.

Vocational Column

The Senior Class social in Kentucky Hall last Monday night was a great success. Music was furnished by the quartette and a banjo and violin were kept going all the hour.

A very interesting, though unusually rough and hard fought, basket-ball game was played last Thursday between the Vocational and Normal. This is our first game and although just a practice game it helped us to get our bearing. The Vocational is going to make a good showing Thursday in the athletic performances of the day and we want the support of the whole Department. Everybody get out and help us to win by lending your voices to the crowd of boys and girls, who are prepared to do the Department justice.

THE COMEDIANS

Last Saturday night the following men gave an interesting entertainment at College Hill: Marcus Howell and the Fielder brothers, Benton, William and "Cotton" and the Rev. C. S. Knight.

The proceeds which was \$14.00, went to the Women's Club of that community. All had a good laugh, and the actors got six or eight good square meals and came back to Berea feeling about ten years younger.

MY CONCEPTION OF AN IDEAL HOME

To begin with let me say it should be every boy's and girl's ambition to attain a home. What shall we use as our definition for home? Most of us are accustomed to think of it as merely being a place where we may eat and sleep. Many of us would say that the ideal home was based on wealth. Perhaps this is partly true, but the fundamentals of an "Ideal Home" are, unity of purpose between man and wife, love, self-made fortune, and children. It matters not where a family lives, they may live in the "White House," or they may live under the cliff, but this one thing is certain, that wherever the above mentioned fundamentals prevail the home is glorified.

Our first requirement for an ideal home is unity of purpose between man and wife, or in other words they should become as one. This means that a saint should not marry an infidel, that a Christian should not be joined to a Mohammedan, a wise man should not choose a foolish woman for his life companion, because there exists between the saint and the infidel a wide gulf of opposing beliefs which will prevent their becoming as one. There is also a gulf between the Mohammedan and the Protestant, and between the wise and the foolish woman. Because of those wide differences there can be no unity of purpose. Show me a home without unity of purpose and I will show you a home in which there is unhappiness.

Love must not be lacking if you would have an "Ideal Home." By this **Love** I don't mean that narrow, shallow, hair-brained statement, "I'm crazy about you," but I mean the practice of the Golden Rule and not, "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." Love means understanding, for it has been rightly said, "Where there is perfect understanding there is perfect love." No two persons can be friends long who will not forgive each other's misdeeds. No two persons can be friends long who constantly suspect each other. If there is perfect love the Golden Rule will be practiced and thus you see love to be an important factor in making the home.

In order to have the best home possible I dare say that the husband and wife should make their fortune together, for when the finance is held by the man alone he says to his wife, "I've got the money you can do as you please." This same statement is hurled at the man when the woman holds the purse. Let them make their fortune together by sacrifice and undergoing hardships then they will be on an equal base and will realize themselves as one.

Last but not least of these fundamentals are children. Children make the life of the home. No broader smile has ever been seen than that of a father smiling on his first born son. Children furnish a common interest between the mother and father. Parents live for their children and not for themselves. Many of us cannot bear noisy children, but no man is a man until he has learned to endure their noise with pleasure. In my judgment nothing makes the home more real than children.

Normal Column

The following extract from a letter received recently by Miss Dizney from Miss Lauda Whitt, will prove interesting to those who believe that an unaided one-room teacher can do more than follow in the old ruts.

Jeffersonville, Ky.
Nov. 10, 1916.

Dear Miss Dizney:

We have fitted up a kitchen from our wood shed, we have a second hand cooking stove, given to us, and we had an ice cream supper to buy our utensils and we have a fireless cooker all made except the lid. We do not cook every day but have cooked several warm lunches.

The boys have just about finished a glass doored bookcase of which we are very proud.

We are very anxious to make soup this winter and we would like to have some soup receipts if you could send them to us, also how to make hot drinks as cocoa, etc.

We are country folks and not handy to fresh beef or mutton, so that kind of soup would be hard for us to get or make.

We are planning to have a Thanksgiving entertainment also a dinner and would be glad to have any suggestion you have for us. I imagine you have about all you care to do. But try to get time to write me.

Perhaps you could get off and come out to be with us Thanksgiving. Miss Parker I think is coming.

Wishing you lots of happiness, I am, Sincerely,

Lauda Whitt.

Miss Mabel Chang, whose present address is 166 Yamashita Clio, Yokohama, Japan, writes that she is enjoying the Japanese "talking movies," though she cannot understand the language. She is sure, however, that they are "very good."

Miss Helen Fairchild of Magoffin County writes of her work as follows:

"I have had very good success so far, but my attendance is rather low now considering the pretty weather. We are getting ready for Thanksgiving now. Our agriculture class has been pretty flourishing—my oldest boys made a seed corn tester; we have been grafting some, etc. We also have a sand table which furnishes quite a little enjoyment for the youngsters. Our flower garden was a source of pleasure until the frost-bit it and now we have it sowed in wheat.

My Sunday-school ran along prettily nicely for a while but now it seems a blank failure. Some times I get very much discouraged and feel as if some one else could arouse more interest than I, but I'm still living in hopes that I may some day be able to touch the people with whom I come in contact."

SIMPLIFIED SPELLING

The words given below are correctly spelled in the shorter form, according to the National Educational Association Committee on simplified spelling.

Twelve Words

tho for though
altho for although
thru for through
throu for throughout
thoro for thorough
thoroly for thoroughly
catalog for catalogue
decalog for decalogue
pedagog for pedagogue
program for programme
prolog for prologue

These spellings are recognized as good usage by the leading American dictionaries—Century, Standard, Webster's.

Rule for the Ending -ed

Pronounst t
Use -t where the change will not suggest a wrong pronunciation.

Examples: askt, dropt, fixt, promist, wisht; reducing a final double to a single consonant, as blest, kist, past, stuft and -ced to -st, as anounst, pronounst; but NOT bakt for baked, hopt for hoped, deduct or dedust for deduced, etc.

It is in the lungs that our blood becomes red. Before it gets there it is of a dark purple color.

Send a Thanksgiving Box.

A Thanksgiving box of good things is acceptable to almost any one who does not make one of a family group on Thanksgiving day. While teachers and students in boarding schools and colleges are usually associated with these boxes from home, the young man or woman in business with a boarding house for a home will be quite as appreciative of such a remembrance as any one else. For the woman keeping house in a small apartment a well stocked Thanksgiving box is a real joy and furnishes the wherewithal for a festivity worthy of the name of Thanksgiving.

Foundation Column

Miss Gertrude Smith spent the week end with friends at Wallace-ton.

Miss Leona Evans visited friends at Big Hill Saturday and Sunday.

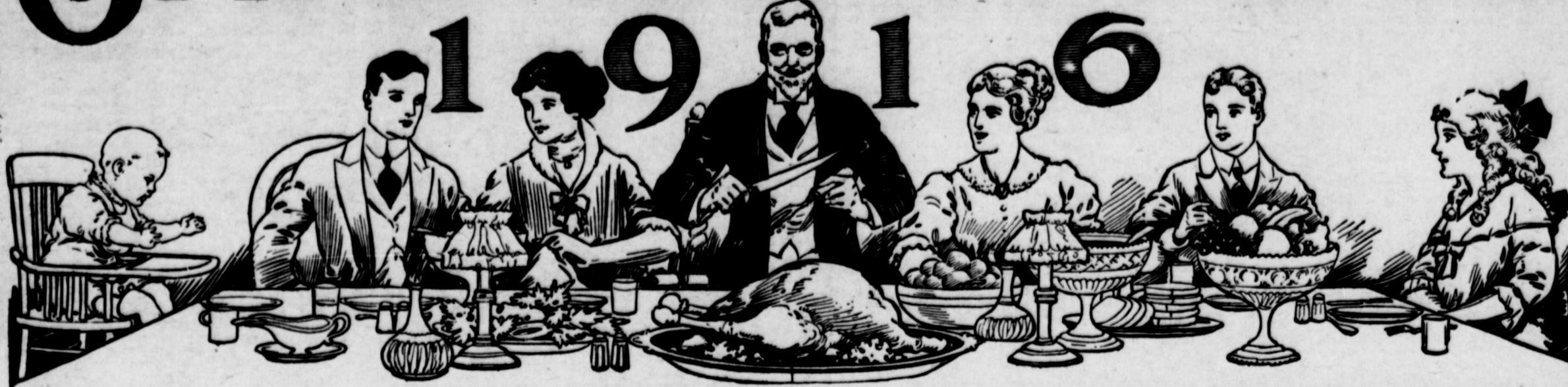
UNITED CHAPEL

United Chapel was Addressed Thursday Morning by Bishop Edwin Holt Hughes, of the Methodist Church

Bishop Hughes said in part:

THANKSGIVING

1916



Then I'll Come Back to You

By LARRY EVANS
Author of "Once to Every Man"

Copyright, 1915, by the H. E. Fly Company

CHAPTER XX.

It Happens in Books.

IT is said that men remember many things when death is imminent, and for days and days something had been dying hard in Stephen O'Mara's breast. His step was slow that afternoon when he drew apart to take up his position alone upon a bit of higher ground, his shoulders heavy and drooping, yet his brain was feverishly active.

They came slowly at first—Wickersham's legs—thudding heavily, one by one, into the underpinnings of the bridge, sliding free or lodging cross current, as the case might be, then in a thicker and thicker tide that ground up and ended and settled with the weight of the coffee-colored flood behind it. In the beginning the handful of men who had put those timbers into place set themselves doggedly to save their completed structure until the man who had worked with them shoulder to shoulder through the night called them with a nod back to the bank. Obediently then they collected in a small knot behind him, murmurous, gutturally grumbling.

The coming of Wickersham's men was not a thing of degrees. They poured into view through the brush fringe at the north edge of the marsh and halted, but only for an instant.

"Who is your friend at the time when you need a friend? Harrigan. That's me!"

"Harrigan, that's me!" And there came a lull in the valley at Thirty Mile, broken only by heavy breathing and the crunch of logs jamming beneath the bridge and the ugly swirl of backed up water.

And then Harrigan stood forth. Long arms dangling, palms back, almost to his knees, that red headed one minced forward on the balls of his feet. Harrigan was redeeming a promise many weeks overdue. It was spring, and Harrigan had come back!

"I'm here," he spoke to that bowed head, "if you are after carin' to welcome me!"

"I've been expecting you, Harrigan."

Again that startling mildness.

There is little wonder that it deceived the riverman. Listening, watching O'Mara's slack form, even Fat Joe's face burned, even Archie Wickersham's dared dash in triumph. And Harrigan's went savagely exultant.

"You talked out loud to me once," he taunted. "Is it so difficult you can't now to speak up so I can hear?"

"Would you promise to listen to argument, Harrigan?"

Villification tore at the other's lips until friend and enemy marveled at what Steve took in silence.

"You have begun many things in this country," the long tirade ended. "You came out of these woods with rags on your back and started at belin' gentleman when we were only bhoys. You've made a gr-reat success av it with the ladies, we'll gr-rant you that. But you should have stuck to your soft and lily white pastime, for when you aimed to turn this river into a gentleman's proposition you started something too big for you to finish. I'm taking it off your hands now. Can't you even talk back like a man?"

"Maybe you are right, Harrigan." Steve said. "You may be—I do not know. I have started big things and left them unfinished. But you are wrong for the rest of it, Harrigan, for I am going—to finish—you!"

Like a blast of wrath O'Mara lifted and struck him. Harrigan's hands had not left his hips before he met the ground, and he was back on his feet like a bounding ball, only to go down again before the smashing impact of those blows. Caution he tried to use in rising, and they searched out his face, his chin, and drove him hither and yon. Open fighting was not the

river style of fighting, and he closed this time and wrapped his gorilla arms about this fury who fought with lightning strokes to keep him off. His greater weight overthrew them both. He broke away, and his booted boots lashing out bit the flesh of O'Mara's temple—they tore the turf where his face had been.

There was madness in Harrigan's hideous roarings of hate, madness in his blind rushes, and his bull strength availed at first. He weathered destruction and managed to close again. This time the lighter man was ready for the scuffle of those armed boots. He twisted and covered his face with his shoulder, and only his shirt ripped open to let blood stream from the rent. On their feet they rocked—to their knees! Faces grinding into the earth, they strained and broke away. And always Harrigan came back and found him blindly. Once his hairy hands searched O'Mara's face, and O'Mara's forehead went wet with the agony of fingers tearing at his eyesockets. Dropping, he escaped that gouging grip. Coming up, he caught Harrigan's chin and turned him over backward.

Harrigan squandered his strength in drunken rushes, his breath in screams of hate. And now Steve was laughing aloud. He knew that she was watching, knew what loathing was in her eyes. And he—he was a riverman! Sobbing for air, dripping crimson from forehead and shoulder, he set himself and swung from the waist. Like a pole axed ox Harrigan stopped as he was lurching in. His mouth sagged; his eyes flew wide in a fixed and stupid stare. Then his legs folded under him and he swayed limply down. But that blast of wrath would not let him lie! It raised him and beat him down again; raised him and beat him down. By his throat Steve swung him up—by the throat and buckled belt. High over his head he swung that bulk and lashed forward from his heels. And Harrigan went back to his panting followers. Twisting and spinning, his body swept Shayne and Fallon to the ground.

In circles of ever increasing radius he traveled at a fox trot, which thoughts of Fallon and Shayne and

without a leader until as is the way in all crises, a new leader arose. Big Louie, stoiled face no longer stoiled, strode between those two factions and achieved the unknown heights for which his eyes had always hungered.

"I work for no man but is a man!" he boomed. "That bridge—she still is hold!"

Steve had bidden Hardwick Elliott watch these men if their big moment ever came. And Elliott and Allison watched now. They were sheep no longer nor malcontents nor misfit tools of cunning. Like wolves they followed that nameless man who was out upon the jag. Wickersham's men were back on the river, but that bridge would continue to hold. And while they worked, while Elliott and her father watched spellbound, blindly Barbara Allison turned, with no thought of what she was doing, and walked into the brush.

The river was running clear by dusk when they raised the first hue and cry for her. It was dark when a runner bore the news to the cabin on the hillside that she was missing. And when men had been beating the woods for her for twelve hours as best they could in the dark and no word came that she was found Fat Joe no longer dared let lie in sleep his friend, whose body he had cleansed and bandaged. At daybreak Joe waked him and told him Barbara was lost. They tried to argue with him, for his knees were still unsteady. Even Allison, whose jovial body seemed to have shrunk during his hours of waiting, tried to convince him that the men now looking for her would find her soon or had already found her perhaps. But he brushed them away while he was dressing. He threw off the hands that tried to detain him. And it was Steve who found her, as he had known it would be, just before a second night of dread was closing in upon her.

In circles of ever increasing radius he traveled at a fox trot, which thoughts of Fallon and Shayne and

when he should bring her there, with both of them watching the moon in the rapids and listening to the waves lipping the banks. This was not that night. That night would never be. But the rebellion and bitterness were gone from his heart. After he had removed her wet shoes and stockings and brush whipped suit and sheer black blouse and she slept the sleep of exhaustion into which she had slipped from unconsciousness without even opening her eyes he built a fire and sat before it until morning came. And when it dawned and she waked dazedly while he was preparing breakfast he had finished reconstructing many things.

His eyes went from wall to wall, frightened still and questioning at first, so he merely nodded and went outside and left her to remember alone. Returning with wood on his arm, he found recollection of much in her gaze.

She was looking at the thin heeled, buttoned boots before the fireplace, the stockings and turred garments cleaned of mud and dried on the backs of chairs. A cloud of color stole up from the blanket edge at her throat to the hair.

"You were wet," he explained simply, "and you were too spent to help yourself. I could not let you sleep in them."

"I understand," her answer faltered a little. "I was just thinking. I knew such things happened, but I thought it was only in books."

Drowsily she watched him bending over frying pan and coffee pot, content himself to lie and rest. But after a time, with fuller awakening, the bandage about his head claimed her attention. To her it seemed impossible that this smoothly shaven man in clean blue shirt could be the same one who had emerged from a struggle still sickeningly bruised to her. Involuntarily she shuddered a little without knowing that he watched.

"I am going to the spring for fresh water," he told her then. "There will be time for you to dress, and breakfast will be ready when I come back."

Submissive before his tone she replied that she was hungry; that she would be ready too. She had donned blouse and skirt and stockings and shoes and finished braiding her hair when he re-entered. He showed her a tin basin outside filled with icy water for her face and hands. And then they sat down in silence to breakfast.

"I told you that you would find out some day," Barbara murmured finally. "I warned you you would wake suddenly and see how shallow I am."

"Waking has been no sudden thing with me. I finished with dreams a long time back, but you are what you have been always in my thoughts. It's conditions I've waked to, not you!"

With unwitting gruffness he had sometimes spoken to her, but never with such constrained vehemence.

"Why should I find fault in anything you have done or failed to do?" he demanded of both her and himself. "Why should you be apologetic or regretful? Such a thing as I had to do two days ago has held no place in your world and never could, but I can't find it in myself to be apologetic, either, because it is a part of mine. I meant to kill him—wanted to kill him—because I was certain of your scorn! That was vindictive; that was foolish for a man. But as for the rest of it—I know I may have it all to do over again any day. It was a vulgar brawl to you; to me!"

"Not just a brawl," she contradicted quickly, anxious to be understood. "Just—oh, so needlessly brutal. At first it left me only dazed and nauseated, but after I had had time to think I made myself see your side of it. You must crush insubordination. And still it seems as though there might have been a less horrible way."

"He had balked my work," he told her sternly. "He has fired upon me from cover when he dared not come out into the open. He has been taking money for his work from a man who was bent on beating me at any cost. Could I ask him please not to spoil my bridge? Is that your idea of a man's way?"

This was the spirit of remembering and overlooking gratitude in which Governor Bradford brooded on the project of a common time of thanksgiving. The harvest time had fully come. "They began now to gather in ye small harvest they had and to fit up their houses and dwellings against winter, being all well recovered in health and strength, and had all things in good plenty; for as some were thus employed in affairs abroad, others were exercised in fishing, stouts, codd and bass and other fish, of which they took good store, of which every family had their portion. All the somes there was no want. And now began to come in store of fowls, as winter approached, of which this place did abound when they first came (but afterward de-

not going to make it any easier for me. You've taught me loneliness I'm never going to forget as long as I live, but I don't love you any the less for that. I dreamed big dreams for both of us." His voice was dreary of a sudden. "I promised I'd make those dreams come true, because I thought my life could be your life. I've not done so. That thing could never be. I've talked bigger than I could practice, and that is not going to help my self confidence any, but as it stands now I can earn it back. I couldn't have done that if I had married you and waked some day to find you shrinking from me. It would have killed it and my self respect, too, to have learned too late that you believed still in your own greater fitness."

"I tell you it is not that!" she cried out. "Can't I make you understand?" "You have made me understand till I am sure," he stated. "I am no longer vexing myself with trivial things. You have been uncertain. I have seen that. You are certain now. And the fundamental thing remains unchanged. In me there is that man who once manhandled Harrigan—and you didn't want me to touch you! You don't have to tell me any more that you can't love me. When you drew away from me, that was enough."

She sat and watched him put the room in order, and that hurt her more than anything else, for he would not let her help. He made her change her high heeled boots for moccasins, which he brought and laced upon her feet. But the remainder of the day it was the old Steve who helped her over the bad bits of going and talked disconnectedly of many things meanwhile. And yet no longer the old Steve, who had been so entirely her own. Hers was the sad face when they entered the clearing at Thirty Mile, and a hoarse shout saluted her return. In her father's embrace she clung and wondered that she did not cry. And two pages had turned for her that day, for she sent Wickersham back his ring the same night the private car rolled down to Morrison.

Harrigan was with Archibald Wickersham when the package, unaccompanied by explanation, reached the latter in his hotel room in town.

"Go out and get him," said Wickersham. "And see that you get him for good."

(To be continued)

Thanksgiving Ode

By JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

ONCE more the liberal year laughs out
O'er richer stores than gems of gold;
Once more with harvest song and shout
Is nature's bloodless triumph told.

Our common mother rests and sings,
Like Ruth, among her garnered sheaves.
Her lap is full of goodly things;
Her brow is bright with autumn leaves.

O favors every year made new!
O gifts with rain and sunshine sent!
The bounty overruns our due;
The fullness shames our discontent.

We shut our eyes, and flowers bloom on;
We murmur, but the corn ears fill;
We choose the shadow, but the sun still casts it shines behind us.

God gives us with our rugged soil
The power to make it Eden fair
And richer fruits to crown our toil
Than summer wedded islands bear.

Who murmurs at his lot today?
Who scorns his native fruit and bloom
Or sighs for dainties far away
Beside the bounteous board of home?

Thank heaven, instead, that freedom's arm
Can change a rocky soil to gold;
That brave and generous lives can warm
A clime with northern ices cold.

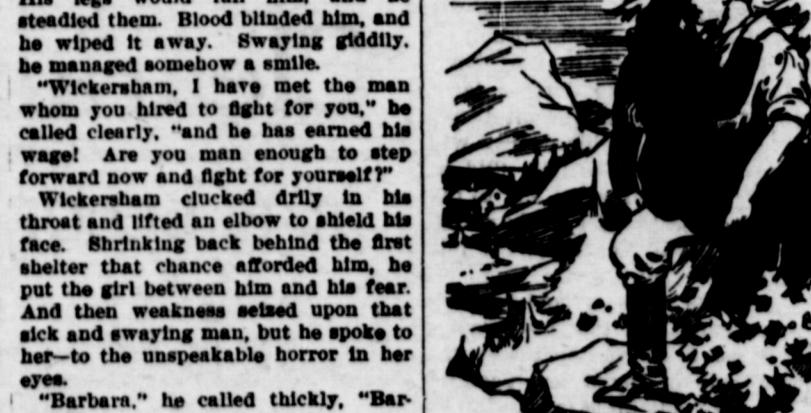
And let these altars, wreathed with flowers
And piled with fruits, awake again
Thanksgivings for the golden hours,
The early and the latter rain.

Causes For Thankfulness.
It is worth while in this Thanksgiving season to contemplate the marvelous privileges enjoyed by all people in such a land as America—not simply that plenty of all abounds, that labor is employed, that harvests are abundant, that prosperity sings the song of contentment and hope, but that all things are working together for the betterment of the conditions affecting the well-being of mankind.—Chancellor S. B. McCormick, Pittsburgh.

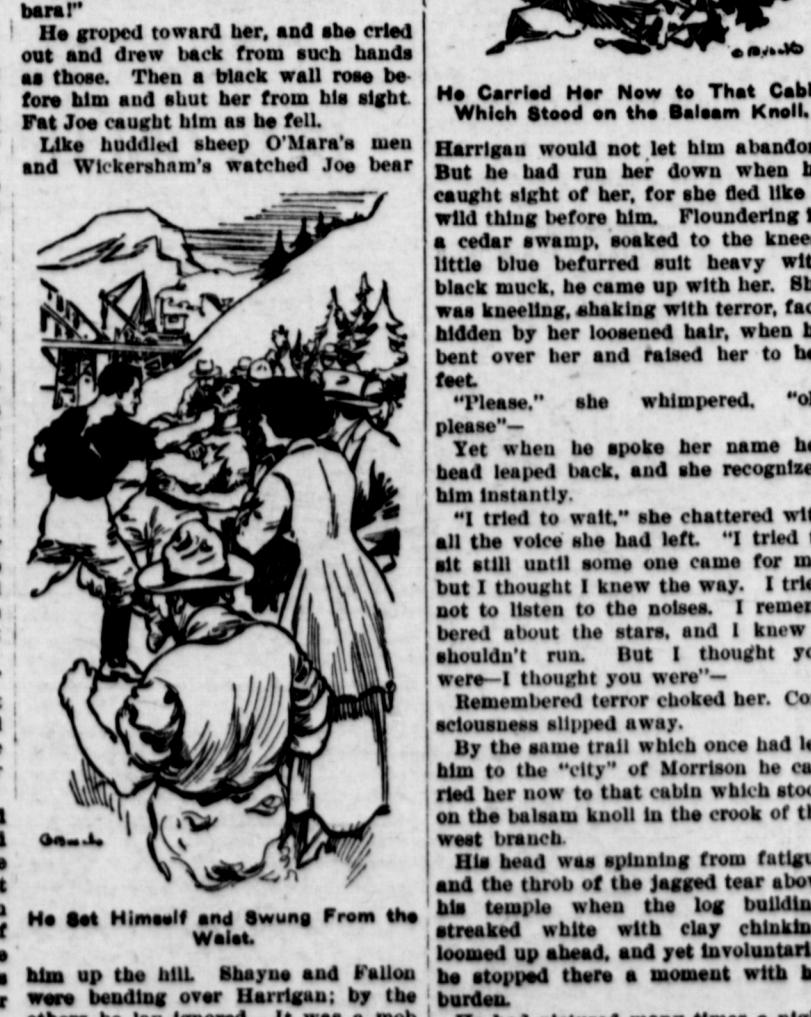
Two Kinds of Turkey.
There are two kinds of turkey, the North American and the smaller and more brilliant bird found in Guatemala, Honduras, etc. The northern wild turkey is now almost extinct, and the southern wild turkey is rare.

Reason Enough!
An American you don't know why
You should give thanks, you say!
If you lack for words, just go outside
And simply yell "Hooray!"

increased by degrees). And besides waterfowl, there was great store of wild Turkeys, of which they took many, besides venison, &c. Besides they had about a peck of meal a week to a person, or now, since harvest, Indian corn to a proportion. No great reserve, one may think, against the bitter days of cold to come, pitifully small indeed in comparison with the holding of a single modern prairie "elevator" with its stores of wheat, but enough to form the basis of a very real Thanksgiving.



He Carried Her Now to That Cabin Which Stood on the Balsam Knoll.



He Set Himself and Swung From the Waist.

him up the hill. Shayne and Fallon were bending over Harrigan; by the others he lay ignored. It was a mob

He had pictured many times a night

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEECH AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

BRECK & EVANS
RICHMOND, KY.
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT,
AND LIVE STOCK
INSURANCE
See the New Life Policy.

We Sell Hats and sell them right.
Mrs. Laura Jones. Ad-26

Miss Mary Clagett of Fairfax,
S. Dakota, arrived last week for a visit at her uncle's, G. E. Porter's, and with other friends in town.

Miss Edna Early was in Lexington last Thursday for a short visit.

Mrs. Bowers of Elk Park, N. C., came last Thursday for a visit with her two daughters, Orlia and Jessie, who are in the Academy Department.

Mrs. Duncan of Louisville, who has spent several weeks in Berea in previous winters, is a pleasant guest in our midst again.

Mr. and Mrs. Kidd Richardson and little daughter and Frank Wheeler were guests of Mrs. W. H. Duncan for luncheon Monday.

Mrs. Jane Martin of Big Hill has been visiting relatives in Berea and vicinity.

E. G. Walker of Cincinnati was a visitor here over Sunday.

George Dick and mother have returned from a visit in Hamilton, O., where they visited relatives and friends.

Miss Bertha Robinson and Mrs. Jennie Fish motored to Richmond Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bower spent Sunday in Parksville visiting his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Bower.

Mrs. Maria Kerby, who has been here visiting E. T. Fish and family and others, returned to her home in Lancaster Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pow and daughters, Jean and Annabel, of Burch, W. Va., came here Tuesday to spend the winter. Mr. Pow is employed in Burch, W. Va. He will later return to his work.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Duncan and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Orris Moore Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Roebuck and little son, Albert, left Tuesday for Rockford, O., where they will spend Thanksgiving with his mother, Mrs. Roebuck, and other relatives.

Mrs. Nannie Brannaman returned from Brush Creek Saturday. She was called there on account of her daughter, Mrs. Jack Laswell's illness.

Miss Marie Bower returned home Wednesday of last week from a visit in Cincinnati.

Mrs. W. H. Duncan was shopping in Richmond Wednesday.

H. E. Bingham was with home folks Monday.

Estill Jones is at home this week.

H. C. Faulkner of Hazard was a Berea visitor Thursday.

Miss Bertha Olmstead underwent an operation for throat trouble during the latter part of the week, from which she is recovering rapidly.

J. B. Richardson has moved his stock of goods from his old stand in the Herndon building to the room next to A. B. Cornett's grocery, formerly occupied by Mrs. Early. He will be glad to greet his old friends and customers in his new place of business.

The Academy girls defeated the Foundation girls, on Monday, in a lively game of captain ball to the tune of 30 to 10.

William Pow of Adams, Mass., has recently moved to Berea. He will occupy a part of the Lester house on Chestnut street and be employed in Welch's Department Stores.

Mr. and Mrs. John Welch spent the early part of the week in Iowa.

Miss Merry, head nurse at the Robinson Hospital, who has been seriously ill, is reported to be improving.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

The annual Thanksgiving meeting of the Christian Endeavor of the Union Church was held Sunday night. The topic was "The Grace of Giving." The leaders were Misses Katherine Harwood, Mae Johnson and Mary Wertenberger. The discussion was enthusiastic and the talks of the leaders inspirational. A violin solo by Pedro Arbello was a rare treat.

Just to remind you of the C. E. meeting to be held at 6:15 in the Union Church on next Sunday night. Glen Edgecomb has for his discussion: "The Consecration of Business Life." Come and hear what he has to say, and let him hear what you have to say.

MISS BRANDENBURG

Miss Sudie Brandenburg died at her home on Third street last Friday night. The remains were taken to Heidelberg for burial. Deceased was a most excellent lady who was highly esteemed by all who knew her. She will be greatly missed by her relatives and friends. She is survived by three sisters: Miss Lucy Brandenburg of this city, Mrs. Henry Reynolds of Berea, and Mrs. Absher of Booneville; and by two brothers, Lewis and Henry Brandenburg of Heidelberg.

—Richmond Pantagraph.

CITY BOARD OF EQUALIZATION

At the last meeting of the City Council, the following persons were appointed on the Board of Equalization for Berea: J. D. Clarkston, J. B. Richardson and W. O. Hayes. Dr. Wm. G. Best will act as clerk of the Board. They will meet the first Monday in December and continue their sessions until all questions of valuation of property for city taxation have been adjusted.

FOR SALE

One set carpenter's tools complete with workbench.

Ad-22 W. E. Vale

FOR SALE

Mammot Bronze Turkeys, thoroughly; prices reasonable.

Mrs. Luther Todd, Coyle, Ky. Berea Telephone, line 9. ad. 28.

HOW TO GET WINTER EGGS

In order to obtain winter eggs it is necessary to have healthy, vigorous stock, properly fed, and a good dry place for them to stay in at night.

See that the fowls have plenty of green feed. Always sow a patch of rye for the chickens, or better still, have a mixture of oats, rye, and clover sown together.

Have a place for the chickens to scratch. Put the wheat, corn and oats in straw and let them scratch for it. This will give them plenty of exercise and help to keep them warm.

Give one pint of grain feed to each dozen birds twice a day, and just before going to roost allow them to have a hot mash made by cooking some vegetables, such as turnips and cabbage, and also using the table scraps, such as cold bits of meats, etc., and mixing this with bran.

Have a comfortable house for the fowls. The sides, top and back must be tight. Have the door facing the south, and see that the floor is dry at all times. In order to have healthy fowls the house should be cleaned out as often as once a week.

—Mrs. P. P. Mull, in Southern Agriculturalist.

Gender of Garlic.

"Why is garlic masculine gender?" asked the man who markets. "It must be masculine because the greengrocers buy from call it 'he.' They are mostly Italians and ought to know the sex of garlic if anybody does. Of all the vegetables and aromatic herbs I buy garlic is the only one to which masculine virtues are ascribed. Everything else is neuter. To call garlic 'it' would be an insult. The garlic, he is fresh, he is fine, he is cheap, he is dear. Funny, isn't it?" —New York Times.

Your investment in real estate today promises to your children what your father's investment thirty years ago would have meant to you

A BARGAIN

83 acre Blue Grass Farm, three miles north of Berea, in good neighborhood. 30 acres in wheat; 12 acres in rye. Watered by good springs, and well fenced with wire. Small but neat new dwelling.

The price is only \$4800 on easy, long time payments

DEAN & STAFFORD
Office in Berea Bank and Trust Company Building

Kentucky

THANKSGIVING

Long, long ago, when to this land, The Pilgrims came, a wand'ring band
Of seekers for the place,
Where they might happy live,
Free from the tyrant race,

And God his worship give,
As they saw fit.

The bleak New England shore, then gave

A stormy welcome and a wintry grave

To many a heart though stout and brave,

—A tried and faithful band.

But when the store of fruit and grain,

On Autumn's days, was garnered in,

To God they gave the praise,

In festival and song.

On high their voice did raise

With prayer and paean strong

In glad Thanksgiving.

From out their store they brought

their best,

The nuts and game, with cheerful jest,

And laugh, they added to the rest

In bountiful supply.

The Indian too brought forth his maize,

And with them joined his voice in praise,

In loving thanks to God,

For His great love and care,

For health, and home and food,

For Freedom's glorious air,

And Him, whb gave.

As there in days long, long gone by,

Our fathers did, so now we cry,

And lift our praise to God on high,

Our Father, too, and Lord,

We give our thanks for country's might,

For Autumn's bounteous delight,

For Freedom's banner bright,

That floats o'er sea and main,

For Justice too and Right,

O'er all this wide domain.

We pray the world's wild wars will cease,

And all shall live in loving peace,

Till Time shall bring a glad release,

And Heaven's great Thanksgiving.

—Catherine L. Robertson.

THE HIGHER FELLOWSHIP

(Songs of the Average Man)

Are you one of my gang?

Yes, you're one of my gang.

The same job is yours and mine,

To fix up the earth,

And so forth and so forth,

And make its dull emptiness shine.

The world is unfinished; let's mould it a bit

With pickaxe and shovel and spade;

We are gentlemen delvers, the gentry of brawn.

And to make the world over our trade.

And I love the sweet sound of our pickaxes' clang,

I'm glad to be with you. You're one of my gang.

Are you one of my crew?

Yes, you're one of my crew,

And we steer by the same pilot star,

On a trip that is long

And through storms that are strong;

But we sail for a port that is far.

0, the oceans are wide,—and we're glad they are wide,

And we know not the thitherward shore.

But we never have sailed from the Less to the Less

But forever from More to the More.

And we deem that our dreams of far islands are true.

Let us spread every sail. You are one of my crew.

You belong to my club?

Yes, you're one of my club,

And this is our programme and plan:

To each do his part

To look into the heart

And get at the good that's in man.

Detectives of virtue and spies of the good

And sleuth-hounds of righteousness we.

Look out there, my brother! we're hot on your trail.

We'll find out how good you can be.

We would drive from our hearts the snake, tiger and cub;

We're the Lodge of the Lovers.

You're one of my club.

Do you go to my school?

Yes, you go to my school,

And we've learned the big lesson,— Be strong!

And go front the loud noise

With a spirit of poise

And drown down the noise with a song.

We have spelled the first line in the Primer of Fate;

We have spelled it, and dare not to shirk—

For its first and its greatest commandment to men

Is, "Work, and rejoice in your work."

Who is learned in this Primer will not be a fool—

You are one of my classmates. You go to my school.

You belong to my church?

Yes, you go to my church.

Our entire stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats at extremely low prices—Come and see.

Main Street

Berea, Kentucky

Berea College Calendar

December

**Frugality Benefit**

A frugal person will exercise control over income and expenses so as to put aside something for future need

"Spend Less than You Earn"

and deposit the result of this frugality in an Interest Account in this Bank

BEREA BANK & TRUST CO.

Main Street, Berea, Kentucky

SMART PEOPLE BUY DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

FROM

OWEN McKEE

THERE IS A REASON

RICHMOND

KENTUCKY

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)
WM. G. FROST, Editor-in-Chief
C. H. WERTENBERGER, Managing Editor
F. O. BOWMAN, Assistant Manager

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Advertising rates on application.



KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION

No Whiskey Advertisements!
No Immodest News Items!

SUBMIT THE AMENDMENTS

(Continued From Page One)

ture the opinion that no statement made editorially or otherwise in said "papers" will be commented on as this one will be. Surely no great daily newspaper will object to this on its statements regarding prohibition. Surely no newspaper which favors freedom of the press and free speech will refuse to let the people be heard. It is a vital question, first in importance in every phase of individual or national affairs.

State-wide is only a local term, to express the attitude of a state as a unit toward a world-wide question of morals. It is non-political. Its triumphs have been secured by a non-partisan vote in all places, from a voting precinct to an entire state. The list, up to date, includes half the states of the Union under pro-

hibition, with at least eighty per cent of the area under some form or other of prohibition. The men and women who have, step by step, and little by little, achieved these victories are non-partisan, and have pushed these campaigns for the good of the entire nation, and for every citizen alike. Truly, as the Times sees, remove this question and its evil influences from the political calendar and we shall see more clearly how to remedy some of our financial problems, our educational problems—yea, our religious problems.

No other evil, not excluding the national sin of African slavery in other days gone by, has so blighted, obstructed, and hindered our national prosperity as the diabolical reign of King Booze. Nothing so hampers and restrains spiritual growth and development of church and state as the deadening influence of intemperance. The citizens of this commonwealth should welcome this frank avowal of the necessity and duty of our Legislature to submit the question. It will come up in a higher legislative body than our own, and, bye and bye, we shall reluctantly bid our old enemy, John Barleycorn, not "au revoir," but good bye—and good bye for all time.

A little labor in the orchard adds greatly to the looks of the trees and prolongs their life. Try a few days in that old orchard this fall and winter.

If you have none, get busy and set one. Take pains to select good varieties and to set them properly. Trees set in dynamited holes will grow faster and bear much earlier.

J. L. Griffin.
—In Southern Agriculturist.

Mayme—Sure I used to go with him. Did you tell him I was going to be married? Grace—I sure did. Mayme—Did he ask how soon? Grace—No; he asked how long.

Berea National Bank

CAPITAL \$25,000

SURPLUS and PROFITS \$33,000

We cheerfully give our time to Customers when they call on us to discuss their own business affairs.

Safety Boxes for Rent.

JOHN L. GAY, Cashier

Day Telephone 270

Residence Telephone 65

RICHMOND HEATING & PLUMBING CO.

CLAY BUILDING, WEST MAIN STREET

Buxton's Domestic Supply Plants, Gas and Gasoline Engines, Sewer Pipe and Mill Supplies.

RICHMOND

KENTUCKY

VILLA'S AUTO HIT**BANDIT MOUNTS HIS STEED AND MAKES GET-AWAY—FIERCE BATTLE IN STREET**

Of Chihuahua City, But Outlaws Are Chased—Losses on Both Sides Said To Be Heavy.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Chihuahua City, Mexico.—Francisco Villa's automobile, which was being used by him to direct his campaign against the Carranza troops, was struck by shell fire and was abandoned near Fresno, southwest of the city. The shell holes and bullet marks were plainly seen on the sides of the big automobile when it was found on the battle field after Villa abandoned it and rode away on horseback. The battle started soon after the telegraphic communication with Juarez was cut. The bandits' attack covered the entire southern front, with flanking operations to the east and west.

The most desperate fighting took place on Zarco avenue, within the city. The bandits threw their best equipped forces against the entrenchments, which had been thrown up across this street, and street fighting followed.

The Villa forces made every possible effort to take these entrenchments, which were the key to the defenses of the city proper. The de facto infantry met these charges with counter charges and the battle waged back and forth in this narrow street until the Villa bandits were driven out of the mouth of the avenue onto the plains, where they were raked with machine-gun fire from the house tops, and the artillery fire which had supported effectively the infantry efforts.

HITS CARRIAGE AT CROSSING.

Kokomo, Ind.—Four men were killed here when a carriage in which they were riding was struck by a northbound Pennsylvania passenger train at the Valle avenue crossing. The four men were crowded in a single-seated buggy, and drove directly in front of the oncoming train, the pilot of the engine striking the vehicle squarely in the middle.

MRS. INEZ BOISSEVAIN DIES.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Mrs. Inez Milholland Boissevain, New York suffrage leader, died at a local hospital. She was taken ill on the arrival here of the women's special train, which crossed the continent in the campaign for Chas. E. Hughes for the presidency.

WARNING SENT BY WARSHIPS.

New York.—German war submarines again are off the American coast. British war vessels patrolling these shores sent far-flung wireless messages of warning urging the merchant vessels of the Entente Powers to exercise every care. Similar warnings were sent out by the British naval base at Hamilton, Bermuda. The number of submarines in these waters is not known. The belief was generally expressed, however, that there must be at least half a dozen.

PLANT SOME FRUIT TREES THIS FALL

Don't overlook the orchard. It pays to grow fruit, as everybody likes it, and it is no trouble to sell. I have people to come six miles to my orchard for fruit to can or dry.

A little labor in the orchard adds greatly to the looks of the trees and prolongs their life. Try a few days in that old orchard this fall and winter.

If you have none, get busy and set one. Take pains to select good varieties and to set them properly. Trees set in dynamited holes will grow faster and bear much earlier.

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—In Southern Agriculturist.

Mayme—Sure I used to go with him. Did you tell him I was going to be married? Grace—I sure did. Mayme—Did he ask how soon? Grace—No; he asked how long.

TEUTONS CLOSE IN ON BUCHAREST

(Continued From Page One)

Bucharest announced this, reporting also a Roumanian retirement a little to the east of the Topolog river, a tributary of the Alt on the east. This retreat apparently placed the important town of Rinnik, on the railroad from Craiova to Hermannstadt, in General von Falkenhayn's hands.

The threat on the north and northwest from the border masses east of the Alt is still being held in check by the Russo-Roumanian troops and entente military writers assume that the Russians are sending forces to help out the Roumanians defending the more immediate menace further south.

Sofia gives some details of the crossings of the Danube. The crossing at Zimnitz was made by Bulgarian troops, who are said to have captured a large quantity of grain in the town. The Germans effected their crossing near the mouth of the Alt, occupying Islaic.

In Dobrudja, north of the Constantza-Tchernavoda line, the Russian advance appears to have come to a halt. The Bulgarian war office announces that the hostile forces which had been attacking have now entrenched before the Bulgarian positions.

Fighting on the Macedonian front has been less general on account of the bad weather, but the continued advance of the Italians, who are driving northwestward of Monastir, is reported by Paris. Sofia declares the Italians were repulsed in this region. A Bulgarian counter attack, northeast of Monastir in the Cerna river region, was repulsed, according to the French war office.

Berlin reports the complete repulse of allied attacks north of Monastir.

Seemingly there is no disposition on the part of either the British or the French to attack in force in the Somme region just at present. Extremely bad weather has been reported as prevailing on this front and such attacks as Berlin has recorded apparently have been local in character.

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WORLD WARSHIPS.

London, Nov. 28.—A Reuter's dispatch from Berne asserts that the federal council has instructed the Swiss minister of Berlin to notify the German government that the Belgian deportations have "unfavorably impressed Swiss public opinion."

\$85,000,000 Corporation Dissolves.

Thentton, N. J., Nov. 28.—The Distilling Company of America, an \$85,000,000 corporation with a New Jersey charter, filed articles of dissolution.

The actual amount of stock is \$77,073,900.

Greek Cabinet My Quit.

Rome, Nov. 28.—Dispatches from Athens declare resignation of the cabinet is imminent.

"He was always trying to save himself trouble."

"And did he succeed?"

"Yes. He has saved up a whole lot more than he can take care of."—Washington Star.

Natives of Algeria bury with their dead all the medicines used in their last illness.

Possibilities of Philippines Great If Stable Government Is Maintained

By FORMER GOVERNOR DAVID L. WALSH of Massachusetts



From what I have seen in Japan, China and the Philippine islands, the climate, scenery and location of the Philippine islands is excelled by no place in the Orient. The Filipino people have the best face of any people in the Orient, and I believe they are the most promising race in the Orient.

I am confining my comparisons to the Orient because I believe it is generally recognized that the standards of progress and civilization are different here than in other parts of the world. The Filipinos have many splendid fundamental qualities which go to make up

a successful race. The great bulk of them are honest, God-fearing, industrious people.

They are ambitious, too, and their desire for education is most commendable, and I doubt that there is today any people in the world willing to sacrifice as much to obtain knowledge.

The possibilities for future development of the islands are boundless. Nature has done so much that there seems to be nothing more required than the guiding hand of a strong government which will assist in the development of the resources and give assurance to the world that there is to be maintained there a stable government where property rights shall be protected and human life secured.

Man's Strength Must Be Judged by His Dominating Characteristics for Good

By WOODBRIDGE N. FERRIS

Governor of Michigan

Evil has always existed and always will exist in a world where human vision is limited. Evil within limits is madajustment. If humanity were in the grip of evil, man never could have risen from a state of barbarism to a state of civilization. I prefer to believe that there is a guiding hand in man's evolution. To accept the old-time theological notion that the devil is all-powerful would be to accept the crudest form of pessimism.

Man is to be measured by his best and highest expression of righteousness. Man is as strong as are his dominating characteristics for good. He is not as weak as his lowest impulses. The unprecedented war in Europe is an episode, not a finality. Human nature has yet to come to a realization of its own.

THE GRIP THAT HOLDS

Come around to our shop and let us equip your car with this Firestone—the tire of maximum mileage. You should have the Non-Skid tread for safety and a sure hold.

You should have the in-built Firestone extrasthat standupagainst the grind.

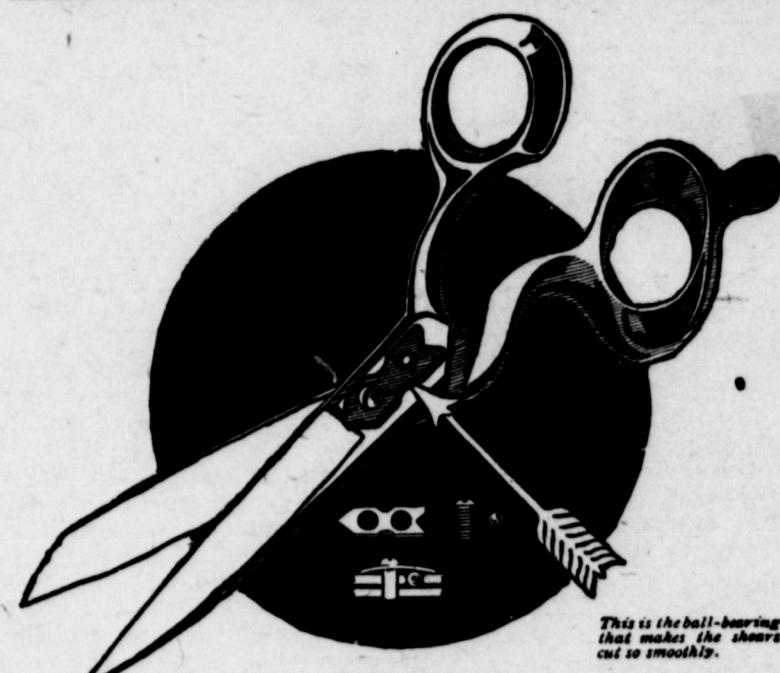
Come in and test our prompt, efficient, courteous service. It will greatly increase your motoring pleasures. Our charges are reasonable; our work always reliable.

Firestone Tubes and Accessories also on hand.

Dixie Garage

E. C. Cornelison

Phone 18 Berea, Ky.

Firestone NON-SKID TIRES

This is the ball-bearing that makes the shears cut so smoothly.

Write for these shears!

For a very trifling cost you can get these Genuine Ball-bearing seven inch Tension Shears.

They are made from selected cutlery material with hardened and keen-cutting edge, and carefully ground.

They are highly nickel-plated, giving a bright, smooth finish throughout. Ball-bearing makes the Shears run smoothly. Tension keeps them sharp. Handle fits like a glove. Different in construction from ordinary shears.

All you have to do to get these unusual Shears is to order a pound package of Arbuckles' Coffee, either Whole Bean or Ground, from your grocer. Then cut the signature "Arbuckle Bros." from the wrapper and send us the signature, with only 25 cents!

We make this exceptional offer because we know that once you try Arbuckles' you will never be satisfied with any other coffee.

Don't delay—send now

Be sure the signature and money reach us before this offer expires. You will regret it if you don't take advantage of this special premium offer and get a pair of these Tension Shears.

You have to buy coffee anyway—just ask your grocer for Arbuckles'. You'll be glad you did every time you use these fine smooth-cutting Shears. Send today and by return mail you will receive them. Arbuckle Bros., 71 Water St., New York.

This offer good only 30 days

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Mr. Robert F. Spence, Farm Demonstrator and Special Investigator

FARMERS' WEEK

The best farmers and breeders from all parts of Kentucky will assemble at the Agricultural College at Lexington on January 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th to hold what is designated as "Farmers' Week." The four days will be devoted to the annual conventions and shows of twelve state wide associations of stockmen, farmers, etc., aside from the women's work.

Reduced rates have been secured over all railroads.

This occasion presents a rare opportunity to meet the most successful men in various lines of farming, to hear them discuss their methods and plans and to see their exhibits. All is absolutely free.

Competitive exhibits of corn, dairy products, honey, horticultural products and women's work will be held. Handsome premiums have been provided for the winners in all these classes. Frequently in the past, many of the classes have been poorly filled, thus allowing single entries to win valuable premiums without competition. This largely defeats the educational purposes of the shows and it is hoped that this year the classes will be much better filled.

While the cash and merchandise are valuable they are the least gain that visitors to the Farmers' Week" may hope to obtain. Every visitor will feel that he has enjoyed liberal education and will return home with renewed enthusiasm, ideas and determination.

By reading the following list of conventions to be held during the four days, any alert farmer will see that he can ill afford to miss spending the week at the Agricultural College.

Tuesday, January 2nd, Kentucky Corn Growers' Association, Kentucky Dairy Cattle Club; Wednesday, January 3rd, Kentucky Beef Cattle Breeders' Association, Kentucky Alfalfa Growers' Association, Kentucky Poultry Association, Kentucky Marketing Conference; Thursday, January 4th, Kentucky Swine Breeders' Association, Kentucky Beekeepers' Association, Kentucky Jack and Mule Breeders' Association, Kentucky Home Economics Association; Friday, January 5th, Kentucky Horse Breeders' Association, Kentucky Sheep Breeders' Association, and the State Horticultural Society.

Premium lists and further information can be had from T. R. Bryant, General Secretary, Experiment Station, Lexington, Ky.

"HOW I GREW MY ACRE OF CORN"

By Lona C. Fish

In growing my first acre of corn, the first thing I did was to sow rye on my acre last fall to have ready to turn under this spring when I broke up my acre. This rye put into my soil more humus.

In breaking my soil I broke it ten inches deep as my soil averages about twelve inches. After breaking my ground I first rolled it with a pulverizer roller. Then I harrowed it, using a disc harrow. After having it harrowed I rolled it again putting it in fair condition for planting.

Having it in fair condition for planting, I planted it with a one horse drill on the twentieth day of May, using red cob corn. In about a week it came up; and I found I had a good stand. I then waited about two weeks, then cultivated it for the first time; using a riding cultivator. Waiting about ten days I cultivated it the second time

using a riding cultivator. Then after another week or ten days I cultivated it the third time using a five tooth cultivator. Then having waited a day or two longer than I had usually waited I cultivated it for the last time using a double shovel. In all my cultivation I let the average depth of plowing be from three to four inches.

After the first cultivation I thinned my corn for the first time, straightening up as I thinned it. And after the second cultivation, I thinned it the second time; then I did not have it thinned enough.

Our county agent, Mr. Spence, who is known throughout the most part of this county, visited me several times, coming at times when he could represent three clubs at once, visiting my corn, chickens, and pigs.

After having my corn laid by, I let it stand until thoroughly matured, then I had it cut, cutting it sixteen hills square. It cost one dollar and a half to have it cut, taking fifteen hours to cut it and shock it right. After letting it stand in the shock until I could shell it from the cob, I had it shucked, hauled, weighed and put into the crib.

The total weight of the corn was 8,215 lbs. which, when figured up, was one hundred and fourteen bushels, seven pounds. The cost of having it shucked and hauled was three dollars and sixty cents.

While it was being shucked and hauled, I selected from it ten ears, which I exhibited at the corn show.

This tells you how I grew my acre of corn, and I may say that this corn club is one of the greatest things Kentucky could give to her farmer boys, whether they be educated or not. You know it only allows boys from the age of ten to eighteen to enter, and I think Kentucky should have a corn club for her young men from the age of eighteen to thirty, then her farmers should know enough that they could not be beaten. I am fourteen years of age and I may also say that the corn club is teaching us boys how to become the best and most profitable farmers and men of the future.

DIRECTORY OF KENTUCKY BREEDERS OF PURE BRED LIVE STOCK

The State Department of Agriculture is preparing a revised edition of a "Directory of Kentucky Breeders of Pure Live Stock," and would appreciate anyone who desires his name to appear in same to write the Department direct.

This little bulletin has proven a popular one and is mailed not only throughout Kentucky but to other states as many requests are continually coming to the Department for same. It has served to bring before the public where the best foundation stock can be found in this State, hence the great necessity of being accurate as possible in its compilation and it is the Department's desire to omit no name in this revised edition of any breeder of pure bred live stock in the State.

If any breeder who has not already been in communication with the Department of Agriculture in regard to this, will notify Mat S. Cohen, Commissioner of Agriculture, Frankfort, Ky., giving name, address and kind of pure bred stock he raises, his name will be included in this directory thus enabling the Department to make a complete and up-to-date revision of same.

The largest Spanish chestnut tree in the world grows on the slopes of Mount Etna. It is said that 100 soldiers and their horses once found shelter beneath it from rain.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

GRAIN.

Corn—Quotations on new: No. 2 white 99½¢@\$1. No. 3 white 99@99½¢. No. 4 white 97@98c. No. 2 yellow 99½¢@\$1. No. 3 yellow 98½¢@99½¢. No. 4 yellow 96@97c. No. 2 mixed 99½¢@\$1. No. 3 mixed 98½¢@99½¢. No. 4 mixed 96@97c. white ear, new 94@95c. mixed 92@93c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy \$16.50, No. 2 timothy \$15.50, No. 3 timothy \$13.50, No. 1 clover mixed \$15.50, No. 2 clover mixed \$13.50, No. 1 clover \$15.30, No. 2 clover \$13.50.

Oats—2 white 60@61c, standard white 59½¢@60c, No. 3 white 59@59½¢, No. 4 white 57½¢@58½¢, No. 2 mixed 55@55½¢, No. 3 mixed 58@59c, No. 4 mixed 56½¢@57½¢.

Wheat—2 red \$1.84@1.86, No. 3 red \$1.79@1.82.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

Eggs—Prime flocks 41c, firsts 39½¢, ordinary flocks 37½¢, seconds 53¢.

Live Poultry—Roasters, 4 lb and over, 16½¢, broilers, 1½ lb and under, 13¢; fryers, over 1½ lb, 15¢; fowls, 4½ lbs and over, 16¢; 3½ lbs and over, 12¢; under 3½ lbs 11¢; roasters 11¢. Ducks, white, 3 lbs and over, 16¢; under 3 lbs, 14¢; colored 13¢; old hen turkeys, 8 lbs and over, 23½¢; young tom turkeys, 10 lbs and over, 23½¢; old tom turkeys, 10 lbs and over, 23½¢; crooked-breasted 15@17¢; cull 10@12¢.

LIVE STOCK.

Cattle—Shipments—\$7.50@8.25, butcher steers, extra \$7.50@8.50, good to choice \$6.50@7.50, common to fair \$6@6.25; heifers, extra \$7.75@7.25, good to choice \$6@6.75, common to fair \$5@5.75; cows, extra \$7.75@6.25, good to choice \$5.75@5.50, common to fair \$4.25@5; cannery \$3.25@4.25, stockers and feeders \$5@6.75.

Bulls—Bologna \$5.25@5.75, extra \$5.85@6. fat bulls \$6@6.25.

Calves—Extra \$10.75@11, fair to good \$9.50@10.75, common and large \$9@9.50.

Hogs—Selected heavy shippers \$10.05@10.10, good to choice packers and butchers \$10.05@10.10, mixed packers \$9.75@10.05, stags \$6.25@8.25, common to choice heavy fat sows \$7.50@9.40, select medium (160 to 180 lbs) \$9.35@9.50, light shippers \$8.75@9.10, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$6.25@8.25.

Sheep—Extra \$6.75@7, good to choice \$5.75@6.75, common to fair \$4@5.25.

Lambs—Extra \$10.50@10.75, good to choice \$10@10.50, common to fair \$9@9.75.

HOME DEPARTMENT

Conducted by Miss Julia H. Nichol, Director of Home Science

HOW TO REMOVE STAINS

The commonest stains that have to be removed from textile fabrics are ink, grass stains, iron rust, mildew, grease spots, paint and tar. These require treatment according to the nature of the stain and the fabric.

The principal chemicals that are well to keep on hand in the laundry closet to remove stains are certain acids, especially oxalic, tartaric and muriatic acid, together with ammonia and hyposulphite of soda to neutralize the effect of the acid after the stain has been removed.

Various substances that have the power of cutting or dissolving gums and resins, as alcohol, chloroform and oil of turpentine, and certain absorbants as chalk, french chalk, pipe clay, fuller's earth, and the like. Other useful articles—as fresh milk, sour milk, butter milk, cream of tartar, lemon juice, salt, raw potato, etc., will usually be at hand.

Treatment of stains in general should be progressive, beginning with the milder remedies and reserving the more powerful ones to the last. Fresh stains are much more soluble than those that are allowed to remain until various chemical changes have taken place. Hence, prompt treatment is always advisable.

Soap should never be applied to a stained fabric until the stains have been removed. After chemical treatment the article should be first rinsed in clear water and then washed in soapsuds or put into the regular wash.

To Remove Mildew

Dissolve 1 ounce of chloride of

lime in one pint of boiling water, then add 3 pints of cold water. Soak the article in this from 3 to 12 hrs. Remove, rinse thoroughly, and laundry. If the chloride of lime is not thoroughly washed out the fabric may be injured.

Or, mix ¼ pound of jelly soap with two ounces of starch, 1 ounce of salt and the juice of 1 lemon. Pour over the stain, or apply with a brush.

IRON RUST

Wet the stained fabric, apply a mixture of lemon juice and salt thickly on the spot, and hold in the steam of a teakettle, or expose to direct sunshine, spreading on the grass when convenient until the stain is removed. Repeat the treatment as often as is necessary.

Paint Stains

Saturate the stains with gasoline and wet with a small sponge or flannel rag. Continue until the paint is absorbed, and rub with a clean cloth until dry.

Or saturate the spot for some hours with turpentine, and afterwards rub the article between the hands, when the paint will crumble and can be dusted away without injury to the fabric.

Iodine Stains

If a few drops of liquid carbolic acid is added to iodine it will not spot linen and cotton. To remove the stain on fabric when fresh, dip the spot in aqua ammonia diluted with warm water.

Or soak the stains in a strong solution of hyposulphite of soda and water.

so cold. Come stand over the register."

Suzy's teeth were chattering, but she drew William into the corner.

"Ma wouldn't let us come, so I just had to sneak. I wanted to dress up."

William's father was looking at them.

"William, are these your friends?"

William nodded.

"Did you ask them to come here?"

"Not the twins, I didn't, but Suzy knew she couldn't come without them, so I said they could be flower girls."

"Be what?"

"Flower girls. We're going to have a wedding. It's a surprise. I thought up, like Aunt Amy's last year. Thanksgiving is so much more jollier with a wedding. Don't you think so, Uncle Jim?"

But the big, genial uncle who had never before failed his young nephew only stared, first at William and then at Suzy. The twins huddled over the register.

Now, he knew he was the only unmarried member of the family. He had been told that reproachfully many times. Therefore he continued to stare at Suzy, and Suzy was not attired in holiday grandeur. Uncle Jim said:

"Well, but don't you think she's rather young for an old codger like me?"

William could hardly control his temper now.

"Who's going to marry ME! She promised me! Didn't you, Suzy?"

Suzy nodded. She couldn't for the life of her say a word. The staring uncles and aunts and even the kind little white-haired lady were so terrifying she felt like crying. Yet William had said a wedding was such fun. She

"There's you!" burst out Suzy.

William looked dazed. Suzy's thoughts were soaring upward at a take-your-breath-away pace.

"Who'll I marry?" he asked.

"Me," answered Suzy.

• • • • •

William sighed heavily and rubbed the frost from the window with one finger and for the seventh time peered out into the drear out of doors. Why didn't Suzy come? It was most dinner time. After much discussing of Aunt Mary's new dress, grandma's rheumatism and the new family next door and William's ability to grow his mother and aunts were now gathered close in whispered consultation. His grandfather and uncles were talking election with William's father.

William flattened his nose still closer to the window. It looked like yes, it really was Suzy. He bounded to the door and tugged at the knob with all his might. It opened with a jerk that nearly made him lose his balance. A cold, bedraggled trio, Suzy and the twins, stood revealed.

The uncles stared. The whispered conversation of the aunts was, as it were, concealed by the sudden chill of out of doors. But grandma, after one started look over her glasses, rose so quickly her ball of crochet cotton bounded gayly across the floor.

"Why, you poor little things! You're

taken in a big breath and waited for Uncle Jim's next words:

"Why, excuse me! Excuse me! Congratulations, old man!"

"Jim!" It was William's mother.

"Jim, stop that nonsense. William, tell me what this means."

"I thought this was going to be such a—slow Thanksgiving, dull, too, so I—so Suzy—so Suzy and I thought we'd get married today an'—"

"Well," said Uncle Jim, "I'm glad there's one bachelor in this family that has the spunk and the brains to secure a ravishing bride for our Thanksgiving celebration. Right this way, my young lady. Now, Leonard (dragging a cleric looking individual toward William), 'do it up brown. This is going to be a joyful occasion or I'll know why."

Here he began to whistle the tune appropriate to such occasions.

"I'll have the honor of giving the bride away," said Uncle Jim.

William's chest swelled with pride.

Uncle Jim understood. Even his mother was chuckling audibly.

Uncle Jim's voice continued, evidently prompting Leonard in the words of the marriage ceremony, when interrupted by the telephone ringing.

Grandfather reached it first.

"Hello!" he fairly shouted.

"Yes, Eb? What's that? What?"

"Well, I declare! I—mother!"

"What?" asked his wife.

"Mother, Amy's got a girl; born this morning. She's to be named after you, George says."

Grandfather was patting grandmother on the shoulder and trying to answer everybody's questions from what meager information he had acquired in two minutes.

The aunts were all talking at once.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of the Sunday School Courses in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

(Copyright, 1916, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 3

JESUS CHRIST THE FIRST AND THE LAST.

LESSON TEXT—Rev. 1.
GOLDEN TEXT—Fear not; I am the first and the last, and the living one; and I was dead, and behold, I am alive for evermore.—Rev. 1:17, 18.

The lesson committee have departed, seemingly, a long way from anything like chronological order. Paul has nothing to do with the writing of the Revelation, yet this lesson illustrates the pre-eminence which Jesus Christ had in the mind and labors of the great apostle (Col. 1:18).

I. Introduction. (vv. 1-3.) We would suggest that all Bible students and teachers, if possible, read the introduction to the Book of Revelation in Scofield's Reference Bible. The book proper is "The Revelation of Jesus Christ." John, the beloved disciple, who wrote the Gospel and Epistles, was the one who saw the visions recorded therein. Many of the things are historical, others are prophetically set forth. The latter are "shortly to come to pass." (See also II Peter 3:8.) John tells not only what God said but what he himself saw. The late Doctor Brooks of St. Louis omitted this book from his study for many years until he saw the comments recorded in verse 8. The time of the writing of this book has variously been stated as from A. D. 60 to A. D. 90; the writer was certainly John the Beloved. The place of writing was the island of Patmos in the Aegean sea, not far from Ephesus. The real author, however, is Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

II. Salutation (vv. 4-8). "The servant of Jesus who records his message was John, and the message was to be to "the seven churches which are in Asia;" that is, the western portion of Asia Minor, of which Ephesus on the Aegean sea was the principal city. These churches are definitely named in verse 11. There is good reason to think that these churches represented the seven successive epochs of church history. If so, no age is exclusively Ephesian, or Philadelphian, or Laodicean. The grace, favor, loving kindness, is a free gift from Christ, who here gives a threefold title, namely: First begotten from the dead, witness and prince.

III. Vision (vv. 9-18). What John saw on the Isle of Patmos he was to write upon a parchment roll and send it to the seven churches, each of which needed a message. Under the figure of seven candlesticks are enumerated seven churches. Into the midst of these churches, actually present in them, is one like unto the Son of Man. (See also Matthew 18:20.) Like a human being, Jesus was, but now clothed with the garment of his eternal glory, girded about with the girdle worn by priests and kings, a symbol of his power and strength (Isaiah 11:5; Eph. 6:14). His head and his hands, his feet and his eyes are all referred to, each having its symbolical significance. In his right hand are the seven stars (v. 16), the angels of the churches, pastors or leaders, possibly guardian angels (v. 20). They are held in his right hand, signifying that they are protected, upheld and controlled by his wisdom and power. (See Jeremiah 22:24.) From his mouth goes a sharp, two-edged sword; the spirit of the Word of God sharper than any two-edged sword (Hebrews 4:12). And his countenance was as the sun shining in its strength, the glory, such as was manifested in the transfiguration, such as Paul saw near Damascus, is here referred to.

IV. The Command. John had enjoyed a tender intimacy with the Lord during his earthly life and yet he was taken down with the overpowering majesty and glory which had been revealed. Now he realized, as perhaps never before, the significance of the ever-living Christ, and he is hereby specifically commanded to record this vision as he had seen it and the messages which the Lord had for the churches. The word mystery (v. 20) has reference to something which has hitherto been hidden to men and which is now about to be revealed. The revelation was to these churches, and it is to us also.

Jesus is not a mere vision but he is a living reality, unveiled for the time from the unseen.

Jesus is a living fact which we are to communicate to men. The seven stars (v. 20) are messages in his own right hand.

The churches are the lamp stands, Christ himself is the light, the sun (v. 16).

The messages John is commanded to deliver have a four-fold application (1) to the churches actually addressed, but which have long since passed away; (2) to all churches in all times, admonishing them to discover their true spiritual state; (3) to individuals, "he that hath an ear," that they shall claim the promises made "to him that overcometh" and (4) they are prophetic of the different phases of spiritual history, following the days of John, the writer, (a) Beginning; (b) persecution; (c) worldliness; (d) priestly formality; (e) reformation; (f) testimony to the word and the name.

HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS

By A. NEEDY HALL
Author of "The Handy Boy," "The Boy Craftsman," "Handicraft for Handy Boys" etc.

(Copyright, by A. Neely Hall.)

HANDY THINGS TO MAKE FOR MOTHER.

For the sleeve board (Fig. 1) you will require wood three-quarters of an inch thick, out of which to cut pieces A and B (Figs. 2 and 3), and a carpenter's "dowel" stick about two feet long from which to cut four pieces five inches long for connecting A and B. Figs. 2 and 3 show the measurements for cutting pieces A and B.

The lesson committee have departed, seemingly, a long way from anything like chronological order. Paul has nothing to do with the writing of the Revelation, yet this lesson illustrates the pre-eminence which Jesus Christ had in the mind and labors of the great apostle (Col. 1:18).

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(e) reformation; (f) testimony to the word and the name.

Gems In Verse

OLD FAVORITES.

A SONG.

By JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.
(Copyright, 1887, 1898, by James Whitcomb Riley.)

THERE is ever a song somewhere, my dear.

There is ever a something sings away.

There's the song of the lark when the skies are clear.

And the song of the thrush when the skies are gray.

The sunshine showers across the grain And the bluebird trills in the orchard tree;

And in and out, when the eaves dip rain. The swallows are twittering ceaselessly.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear.

I WANT YOUR TURKEYS

Will pay highest price for fat turkeys and give honest fair treatment to all alike as in past six years. Ask your neighbors who have sold me. Phone 142 or call at pens located on Estill Avenue, near Ice Plant.



F. H. GORDON

Richmond, Ky.

Phone 142

Phone 142

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.



ROCKCASTLE COUNTY Rockford

Rockford, Nov. 26.—Aunt Margaret Watson of Conway, who has been sick for awhile, died November 24th and was laid to rest in the Seaford Cane cemetery to-day. Services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Rice of Conway. She leaves a host of friends and relatives to mourn her loss. T. F. Guinn and family of Ohio attended the burial.—The good work still continues on the grade. They have been running a grader for the last few days from J. C. Guinn's toward the Madison County line.—Reuben Abney of near Scafford Cane church has moved to Berea.—Richard Shearer has moved to the farm of Reuben Abney.—Aunt Susan Ogg of Clear Creek has been suffering very much for the past few days.—Next Saturday and Sunday are regular church days at Scafford Cane; also this is call day and all members should be present.—John Wilder of this place has moved to Berea. We regret very much their leaving as they are a nice respectable family and will be greatly missed in church and Sunday School; but we wish them success.—Lee Bullen will occupy the house vacated by Mr. Wilder.—T. C. Viars of Indiana is with home folks here.—Old Uncle Orval Cope is on the sick list at this writing.—Mrs. Mattie Linville is improving slowly from the shock she received some weeks ago.

Johnetta

Johnetta, Nov. 23.—The people of Johnetta are now gathering corn. They all report a shortage in the corn crop this year owing to the season.—The New Hope singing class met Wednesday night and practiced singing in their new books.—Prof. J. L. Hodges of Waynesburg, Lincoln County will close his singing school on Clear Creek Friday night.

TO THE HOUSE WIFE

If you buy GOLD DUST FLOUR
You will not look sour
With a smile on your face
You will be in the race
To get some more
Because you are sure
That GOLD DUST FLOUR will please
Consequently you are at ease.

ASK YOUR GROCER

HE HAS IT

JACKSON COUNTY Garico

Carico, Nov. 27.—Mrs. Eliza Tusssey is very poorly.—Messrs. John Couch, Henry and Ford have gone to Hamilton, O., to get work.—There are many fat hogs being killed in these parts.—Produce is selling here better than ever before.—The citizens here are about done gathering corn and report fine crops.—Hurrah for The Citizen and its many readers.

Bond

Bond, Nov. 27.—Most farmers are done gathering corn. They report a very good yield.—George Pennington has traded his house and lot where he now lives, his water mill and his farm for David York's farm.—J. M. Sexton is going to erect a new chimney for J. T. Brewer this week.—C. B. and Bev Davidson have returned to Middletown, O., after a short visit with their families at this place.—Steve Fields has moved to the G. C. Purkey place.—M. L. Pennington will move to the W. D. York place.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Cunigan, twin babies. Mother and one babe are doing well; the other baby died immediately.—Mrs. Jerry York and Mrs. M. L. Watson are on the sick list.

Herd

Herd, Nov. 25.—Mr. and Mrs. S.

Bishop, an old and respected citizen of near Winchester was buried at the Log Lick Cemetery last Monday.—R. S. Eubank and son of Lexington visited relatives and friends here last Sunday. Mr. Eubank was once a candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction in our State and was a former resident of this neighborhood.—Fat hogs are selling in this community at 8½ and 9 cents per pound on foot.—Several bunches of steers passed thru yesterday for the Winchester court day market.—Dr. A. T. Neal and wife attended church at Corinth Sunday.—J. W. Dawson, and George Williams of Winchester were here last Thursday hunting.—We are having an epidemic of LaGrippe in and around Log Lick. More LaGrippe than we have seen in the fall in a long time.—Corn is all gathered in this neighborhood and as soon as we have sufficient rain tobacco will be ready to strip.—W. A. Matherly and wife went to Winchester last Saturday.—Lots of bird hunters are expected to be here next Thursday.

MADISON COUNTY Big Hill

Big Hill, Nov. 27.—Hog slaughtering has begun in this locality.—Mrs. Reuben Gabbard is very sick.—Mrs.

Chanksgiving Proclamation By Woodrow Wilson

The season is at hand in which it has been our long respected custom as a people to turn in praise and Chanksgiving to Elmighty God for His manifold mercies and blessings to us as a Nation. Now therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do hereby designate the last Thursday of November next as a day of Chanksgiving and prayer, and invite the people throughout the land to cease from their wonted occupations and in their several homes and places of worship render thanks to Elmighty God

H. Farmer of Lexington are at this place for a few days' visit.—Lewis Hamilton has bought an organ from George Amyx.—Mrs. Dan Parker of Burning Springs is visiting her daughter, Mrs. I. S. McGeorge of this place.—Mrs. Audy Montgomery of Lexington is at this place for a few days' visit.—H. C. Ward of this place and Edward Metcalfe of Vine have gone to Bernstadt with a drove of turkeys.—E. B. Flanery bought a part of Robert Madden's farm a few days ago giving him seven dollars per acre for it.

Privett

Privett, Nov. 25.—Mary Madden, who has been ill for quite a while, is improving.—Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Anderson and wife of Lexington are visiting Mr. Anderson's father and mother, W. H. Anderson of this place.—Victor Madden, who has been visiting home folks, returned to Lexington.—Allen Davidson bought all the turkeys in this vicinity, paying 16 cents per pound. He got a nice bunch.—The people in this vicinity are very sorry to know that we will have another Democratic administration.—L. J. Peters has been building him a crib and wood house.—There is a singing school at Flat Lick conducted by George Miller.—Corra Spurlock, who has been sick, is improving.—Pete Evans and daughter, Lucy, of Owlsley County attended church at Oak Grove last Sunday.

CLARK COUNTY Log Lick

Log Lick, Nov. 26.—W. S. Taylor of Richmond filled his regular appointment at the Baptist Church near here Saturday and Sunday. The Church is thinking of calling Brother Taylor to the pastorate of the Church next year.—Uncle Dave

Fowler from Hugh has bought T. J. McKeehan's stock of goods.—Mr. and Mrs. Harrison spent last Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hayes'.—Miss Myrtle Abrams came home with her teacher, Mrs. Stella McKeegan, and spent Saturday and Sunday.—M. D. Settle is having a large store house built.—M. J. Carrier has moved to his new house.—Doctor Fry has moved from here to Valley View.—Mrs. A. J. Wilson has returned from a visit from Paint Lick where she has been visiting relatives.

PERRY COUNTY Hazard

Hazard, Nov. 25.—Our citizens were grieved to receive the news of the death of Dr. H. B. Maggard; who was found dead in his room in West Baden, Ind., where he went recently in the hope that he might be relieved from indigestion by the use of the water of that famous health resort. Heart failure was determined to have caused his death. He was in the prime of life, being only thirty seven years of age. He was admired by all who knew him; always being ready to render relief to the suffering.—The basket-ball games at the Skating Rink, Friday night of last week, played by the boys and girls teams of Witherspoon College against our High School teams, was a great success. Our girls scored 27 against 17 and our boys 18 against 11.

ESTILL COUNTY Locust Branch

Locust Branch, Nov. 25.—We are having some very fine weather and farmers are making good use of it gathering corn and report a good yield.—Mrs. Maggie Coffey of Rich mond is visiting friends and rela-

tives at this place for a few days.—Turkeys and geese are selling here for a good price, turkeys at 22 cents a pound and geese 65 cents each.—Corn is selling for \$4.50 per barrel, and eggs 30 cents per dozen.

Witt

Witt, Nov. 27.—Farmers are busy gathering corn in this community.—The Rev. Mr. Carter of Irvine preached at Wisemantown Sunday.—The Epworth League meets at Wisemantown every Friday night.—Miss Mary Winn gave the young folks a party last Saturday night. All report a nice time.—The Rev. Mr. Bonnie will fill his regular appointment Sunday at Wisemantown.

CLAY COUNTY Vine

Vine, Nov. 25.—Several from this place attended the school fair at the Falling Timber school Friday and report a nice time.—Mrs. Tom Roberts of this place spent last week with her parents.—W. H. Pennington is better than he has been for some time.—The Rev. Mr. Scott preached at the Mt. Olive Church the past week.—J. B. Browning is with home folks again.—Calvin Pennington, who has been at work in Illinois, has returned home.—The new school house near this place is about completed. Miss Lottie Morgan is teacher.—Eggs are thirty five cents per dozen. Turkeys fifteen cents per pound.—Minerva, the five-year-old daughter of John Legear, caught fire last Saturday and was burned very seriously, and is not expected to live.

GARRARD COUNTY Lancaster

Lancaster, Nov. 25.—Joe Barr, who belongs to the U. S. Navy, is spending a week with his parents. Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Barr, near Hackley.—Mrs. Dunn of Lancaster is the guest of Mrs. J. A. Arnold near Hyattsville.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sanders, Richard and Miss Lucile Lackey, and Charley Graves motored to Danville Monday.—Will Doty and Miss Georgia Dunn spent the week end in Danville.—Mrs. J. T. Thompson of Paint Lick entertained to dinner Tuesday the Reverends Messrs. Johnson and Karmachael, who are holding the revival at the M. E. Church, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. West and Wright Kelly.—Mrs. Ed Seale of Lancaster enjoyed having her mother, Mrs. Combs of Beattyville and her sister, Mrs. Brandenburg of Richmond, spend several days last week with her.—Miss Alby King entertained a few of her friends Wednesday evening at her home near Lowell.—Miss Lillie May Sutton entertained on Tuesday evening at her home on Buckeye pike.—The "Circle Girls" of the Christian Church in Lancaster held their annual "goose supper" Friday night over the Rex theatre.—George Smith, who has been suffering with a carbuncle on his head, is now able to carry the mail again.

LINCOLN COUNTY Waynesburg

Waynesburg, Nov. 24.—Mrs. A. M. Johnson was called to the bedside of her father, Henry Fulk, at Science Hill, who is reported very ill with heart and stomach trouble. He had gone there only a few days ago to visit his grandson, R. L. Johnson.—Prof. J. L. Hodges is teaching a singing school at Gauley. We wish him good success.—The Sunday-school at his place is progressing nicely. Also the Ladies Aid, which meets each fourth Saturday at 10 a. m.—The series of meetings just closed at this place with 17 additions, two of which will be baptized on Sunday of our next regular meeting time, which will be November 25th and 26. We have four sermons each month. The Rev. George Childress, pastor, John Carter and family are moving back to his farm near Halls Gap.—Charlie Daugherty, who has been confined to his home so long with rheumatism, is now improving, since he has been taking treatment under the Indian doctor at Somerset.

OWSLEY COUNTY Conkling

Conkling, Nov. 25.—A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson early Friday morning, November 10.—Chester Hensley and Miss Pearl Taylor were united in marriage on November 16th, Elder J. W. Anderson officiating.—Mrs. Emma McCollum and Mrs. Sarah Andrew were visitors here Saturday and Sunday of last week.—Miss Myrtle Wilson visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Wilson, from Saturday until Tuesday of last week.—The Misses Zona Blake, Minnie and Kathleen McCollum, and Rose Anderson, and Kash McCollum attended church at Island City Sunday.—Ballard Bowles returned to Ohio Monday.—L. H. Sandlin has gone to Hamilton, O., to work for a while.—W. P. Clem,

teacher at Brookside, is preparing for an entertainment Christmas.—Success to The Citizen.

HARLAN COUNTY Harlan

Harlan, Nov. 25.—The street work in our modern city is going on at a rapid pace. Main, Center and First streets are nearing completion. With our water works and sewer system and paved streets we shall be in the lead for sanitation and modern city life. It is reported that Harlan may install an ice plant in the near future. The Music store and barber shop on the corner of Main and Center streets, were destroyed by fire Tuesday evening. Mr. Gregory's loss is estimated over a thousand dollars. Mr. Hall saved his barber shop fixtures, though damaged. None of the property carried insurance.

LAUREL COUNTY London

London, Nov. 25.—The County marriage record is the following: Oakley Black to Nora Bryant, November 18; John Elliott to Leota Bryant, November 17; Harvey Burns to Malinda Dees, November 18; Elmer Herron to Bertha Egger, November 23; J. C. Humphlete to Julia Elam, November 26.—Mr. Simmons was succeeded by Fred Featherston at the recruiting station last Monday.—The George C. Watkins property on South Main is now occupied by Postmaster Hackney and family.

BELL COUNTY Pineville

Pineville, Nov. 25.—G. B. Richards sold his interest in the firm of Richards & Green to J. M. Green.—Hampton Lewis, one of our oldest citizens was removed by death; he being 74 years of age.—John Howard and Miss Phebie Green were united in marriage at the Baptist parsonage last Sunday afternoon.

IN OUR OWN STATE

Continued from Page One) that vicinity. The oil was reached at 1300 feet and the oil stands 700 feet in the well. Machinery for furthering this interest is being brought in on the Lee County side by the various companies. The prospects are very promising indeed.

WORLD NEWS

Continued from Page One) They will make it the capital of their country and the center of further operations. Its capture ensures the control of a railroad communication with Salonica, the base of operations for the Allies in Greece.

The Rumanians seem to be in a dangerous position. The Germans and Bulgarians have been closing in on them from different sides in an encircling movement. A drive on the capital, Bucharest, is about to begin. The Rumanians have lacked air-craft to aid them in detecting the plans of the enemy and also heavy artillery. Unless the Russians come quickly to their aid it is hard to see how they can escape defeat. The condition of the roads is one thing in their favor as they are wet and muddy.

Villa and his forces are making an attack on Chihuahua, the chief city of northern Mexico, and for five days the fighting has continued with heavy loss on both sides. If this place falls in Villa's hands it is rumored that an attack will follow on Juarez, a city close to the American border. This event occurs at an unfitting time for Mexico and the United States have just come to an agreement in regard to border control.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
Made from Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM—NO PHOSPHATE